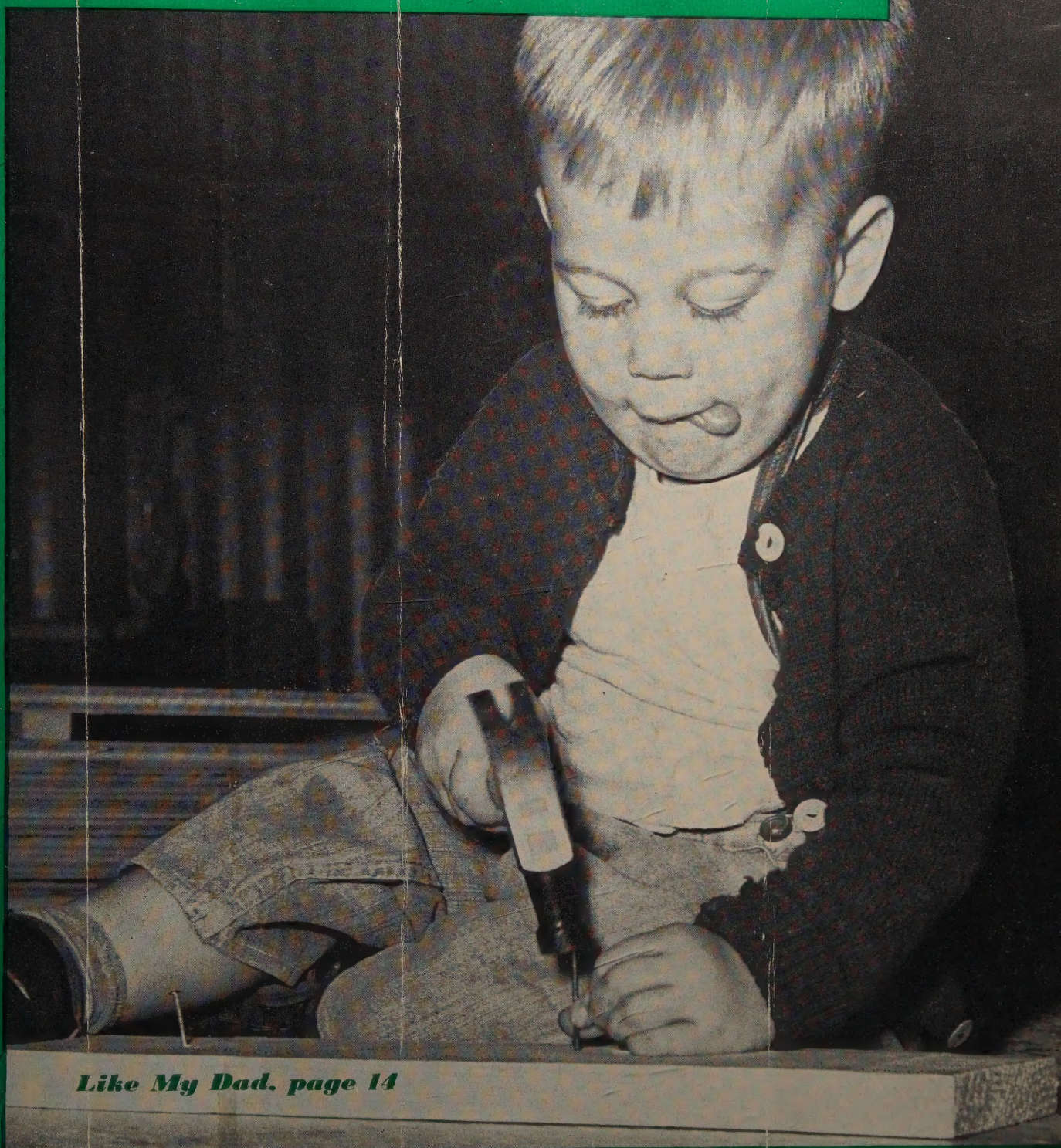


The *Magazine for the Christian Home*
Hearthstone
BANKLEY BAPTIST CHURCH LIBRARY



Like My Dad, page 14

- **It's OUR Paycheck** - *Frances Dunlap Heron*
- **'Example Is the Supreme Teacher'** (Robert A. Millikan's Early Home Life) - *Ward S. Miller*

March, 1954 - 25c

The Magazine for the Christian Home Hearthstone

E. LEE NEAL, *Editor*

IDA PARKER BIEBER, *Assistant Editor*

Contents

ARTICLES

'That's the Job for You, Son!'	Marjorie Moore Armstrong	2
It's OUR Paycheck	Frances Dunlap Heron	4
That Sure Feeling: Everything Is O.K.	James L. Hymes, Jr.	9
'Example Is the Supreme Teacher' (Robert A. Millikan's Parents and Early Home Life)	Ward S. Miller	11
Exploding a Persistent Myth	You Don't Have to Drink to Be a Successful Salesman	F. D. L. Squires
Your Family Makes the Community (Study Article and Study Guide)	Idris W. and Elizabeth N. Jones	21
Taking the Long Look	John Y. Beaty	26

FICTION

Ruth's House	Deena Hart	6
Story for Children		
Real Detective	Jack W. Hankins	20

FEATURES

Maternal Instinct	Louise Price Bell	8
Like My Dad	Doris Clore Demaree	14
Resources for Worship with Young Children		15
Biblegram	Hilda E. Allen	24
Book Reviews: The Life and Task of the Church Around the World	William J. Keech	25
Family Counselor	Dr. George W. Crane	27
All in the Family	Harold Helfer	27
Prayer of a Homemaker: Before an Airplane Trip	Ruth C. Ikerman	28
This Is the Way We Did It: Back to the Old or Off to the New?	John L. MacKenzie	29

COVER: Photograph by Cy La Tour & Son

Published Jointly Each Month By

Christian Board of Publication

WILBUR H. CRAMBLET, *President*
Beaumont and Pine Boulevard
Box 179, St. Louis 3, Missouri

The American Baptist Publication Society

LUTHER WESLEY SMITH, *Executive Secretary*
1703 Chestnut St., Philadelphia 3, Pa.

Vol. 6

Editorial Committee

Glenn McRae, *Editor-in-Chief*
Jessie B. Carlson, *Children's Editor*
Juanita Purvis, *Associate Children's Editor*
Ray L. Henthorne, *Youth Editor*
George S. Caroland, *Associate Youth Editor*
E. Lee Neal, *Adult and Family Life Editor*
J. D. Montgomery, *Director Family Life*

Benjamin P. Browne, *Director Christian Publications*
Marian Brawn, *Children's Editor*
Elizabeth Tibbals, *Assistant Children's Editor*
Lawrence Fitzgerald, *Youth Editor*
Ann Tatman, *Audio-visual Editor*
Robert G. Torbet, *Uniform Lesson Editor*
Francis E. Whiting, *Adult Editor*
Joseph J. Hanson, *Director Family Life*

No. 3

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., under Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Philadelphia, Pa.

All books and printed matter referred to in *Hearthstone* may be ordered from either publishing house. All prices are subject to change without notice.

The Scripture quotations are from the Revised Standard Version of the Holy Bible, copyright by the Division of Christian Education of the National Council of the Churches of Christ in the U. S. A., 1946, 1952. Used by permission.

Price, 25 cents per single copy; five or more copies to one address, 20 cents each (60 cents per quarter); single subscriptions, \$3.00 per year.

Copyright 1954 by the Christian Board of Publication and the American Baptist Publication Society

Printed in St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.



Human Relations: Art or Accident?

We can't find "human relations" in Webster's unabridged dictionary. We therefore assume, as do the learned editors, that everyone knows the meaning of the phrase. For, unless you're a hermit or a pre-Friday Robinson Crusoe, you can't avoid human relations.

Specialists have written volumes on human relations in industry and business. Only you can write a volume on you and your human relations. And whether your human relations are an art or an accident depends (1) on your understanding of yourself, your attitudes, habits, values, knowledge and abilities; and (2) on your understanding and consideration of others.

To be an art, they must be based on the principles that Jesus taught. Read, or re-read, any one of the Four Gospels; study the parables they contain. Then you'll see what we mean. Both Old and New Testaments are filled with case studies in human relations. Jesus, the prophets, the wise men of old, all taught the art of human relations. To make them an art, there must be inspiration, and that inspiration stems from the spark of the divine given to each of us.

● This Issue . . . The Ides of March are soon upon us, and with them the Americans' I-T Day. This month's issue, therefore, has a timely money-management theme. "It's OUR Paycheck" attacks the problem for parents in the home; "Taking the Long Look" helps young people planning future reserves; "That's the Job for You, Son" sets up storm warnings for meddling parents as their teen-agers search for the right trade or profession. For baby's parents, there's a personality-development article—"That Sure Feeling: Everything Is O.K.!" And in the famous-people series, the early Illinois-Iowa days of a great American physicist. —Robert A. Millikan.

● Next Month . . . See page 30 for some of the titles.

● Au revoir, *Hearthstone* readers. For 28 months, I've edited *Hearthstone* manuscripts, designed its pages, selected illustrations, written blurbs and picture captions. And always with you in mind—your tastes and interests, your experiences and longings. I've enjoyed this living with you.

● Au revoir, *Hearthstone* craftsmen—typists, engravers, linotype operators, hand compositors, lock-up men, pressmen, men and women in the bindery and mailing room. Thanks for your unflinching help and inspiration.

—I. P. B.

A Word from The Word



—Three Lions.

Painting by Peter Paul Rubens
Flemish School, 1577-1640

John

John said to him [Jesus], "Teacher, we saw a man casting out demons in your name, and we forbade him, because he was not following us." But Jesus said, "Do not forbid him; for no one who does a mighty work in my name will be able soon after to speak evil of me. For he that is not against us is for us. For truly, I say to you, whoever gives you a cup of water to drink because you bear the name of Christ, will by no means lose his reward."

—MARK 9:38-41

Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to his breast at the supper and had said, "Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?" When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, "Lord, what about this man?" Jesus said to him, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow me!" The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?"

—JOHN 21:20-23



When can you say

'That's the job'

HOW CAN YOU help that teenager of yours find himself?

When he was born, fatherhood and motherhood seemed so simple. "Another President of the United States," your friends teased. "Or maybe an Einstein or a Rockefeller!" You took it without a blush. He's an American, and in America a boy can grow up to be almost anything he wants to be.

But now your son is half grown, and things look a little different. When he brought home a perfect algebra paper that time, you thought of Einstein again; but the monthly report card too often hits "C level." When he sleeps too late in the morning and spends too much money and stays out too late at night, you secretly wonder if he'll ever amount to anything.

A father or a mother can be a lifesaver to a boy in his teens, or a girl either. The word is "can." To help and not hinder your teenager at this time of his life:

- Be objective
- Be scientific
- Be patient
- Be man to man

By objectivity is meant the ability to stand off and see the child under a cold white light, not through rose-colored glasses as though you had never laid eyes on him before. To be scientific, imagine him under a microscope and think of yourself studying this

phenomenon for all he is worth.

Patience—we don't have to tell you what *that* is! Being man to man (or woman to woman) simply means comradeship—partners in solving this puzzle which is his life.

Now, check on yourself for some "don'ts." A famous American pastor-counselor, Roy A. Burkhart, says parents rarely make good vocational counselors. Here's why:

1. Parents sometimes feel they have the right to make the choice for their children. "My son is going to be a farmer. We Hendersons all belong to the grassroots, and this farm has been run by a Henderson ever since we ran the Indians off it." Agriculture is an excellent vocation, of course, but unless your son chooses it for himself, you are robbing him of his birthright of freedom in forcing him to stay on the farm.

2. Parents who have failed to realize some pet ambition expect their children to make it up to them—achieve that ambition themselves, or compensate in some other way. "All my life I wanted to be a doctor. When Pa died I had to go to work in the mill. Now I'm determined to make a doctor out of that oldest boy of mine." Even if he faints at the sight of blood? Even if he spends all his time tinkering with old clocks and delicate mechanisms? Many a parent

makes a fifth-rate doctor out of a first-class machinist.

3. Some parents feel their child is cut out for one thing, and only one. "The doctor told me when my Susie came that she had the hands of a pianist, and I was duty-bound to see that Susie had music lessons." Yet Susie never boasted a sense of pitch or of rhythm, and she resigned herself to answering "Want Ads" all her life. Unable to do the only thing her parents believed she could do, she felt defeated in every attempt at anything else.

4. Some deeply religious people have the notion that certain vocations are held in higher favor by God than others. "When my child was born, I dedicated him to be a foreign missionary. I've told him every day that he is God's chosen vessel for the healing of the nations. I know God won't let me down."

Is this quite consistent with evangelical Christianity's concept of life? Every human being who consecrates himself to God's purposes on earth is useful for the healing of the nations. If all were preachers, what would God do for construction engineers, dentists, librarians, physicists, social workers, miners, postmen, electricians, editors? A young Christian may live for Christ in whatever place he fills the best.

Remember these two things:

The first is, your job as parent is to help your child choose for himself, and not to choose for him. You know a lot more about life than your offspring, and a lot more about him than he knows about himself. Put that knowledge at his disposal, and help him use it. If he is to take full responsibility

For you, Son!

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
GEDGE HARMON

for his destiny in later years, he must make his own decision in the choice of his lifework.

Second, vocational choice is a long-range process. It must not be rushed. After all, it is not fatal to delay the final decision until he is twenty-one or even thirty, but usually that much delay indicates indifference. The parent of the lad who is drifting through his teens with no apparent thought as to his future should be ready to show him the importance of choosing a vocation. The good life doesn't just happen. Almost anybody can get a job, of course—in "good times," but the future belongs to the boy with a purpose, with drive, with a goal in life.

The parent of the youngster who made up his mind at two or ten, and closes it to any suggestion of something different, will do him a favor by encouraging him to re-think his choice at intervals. Time changes young people; it also changes the opportunities. An intelligent vocational decision requires years of prayerful thought.

Parents need to be alert to protect boys and girls from overanxious relatives and friends. "What you gonna be when you grow up?" is a good question to break the ice in conversation, but when people show distress that no blueprint is produced in reply, the young people may feel the pressure. Next to the decision about his relationship to Christ, nothing is more important than the decision about lifework.

For boys the draft is the vocational problem of this generation.

You must be sympathetic with the cynicism that may develop. Like many another boy his age, your son may grow bitter. "Uncle

Sam knows my future! What have I got to say about it?" You must remind him that the man in uniform is expected to choose some field of special training, and a wise choice can make his period of service interesting and profitable.

Daughters have a different sort of temptation. You have noticed that yours, when she is asked what she is going to be in life, announced candidly, "I'm going to be a wife and mother." You wouldn't have it otherwise, but that ambition does not excuse her from vocational choice, these days. Every girl has the right to education and training for partnership with her husband. American women often outlive their men; some of them unexpectedly find they have to make a living for their children. After the youngsters are grown, women with some professional or vocational interest are much happier than those who never developed one.

As your teen-ager reaches graduation, you have still another type of problem, unknown to any other generation. Science industry, the professions, the armed forces, and Hollywood are all out "scouting" for recruits. They bid high for the best talent for their ranks. More than one young person has been induced to abandon his carefully chosen vocation for another field because the offer was temporarily more attractive. It is important that he have a steadying influence to help him take the long look and choose wisely.

With your own attitude straight, and the current problems for vocational choice in mind, you can approach your son (or daughter) and guide him to a clear-eyed evaluation of himself. Here's a very

simple formula or questionnaire to give him:

1. *Personal capacity*—

What can I do? (Mow a lawn, repair a lamp, bake a cake, coach basketball, take part in debate, put on a party.)

What can I become able to do? (Build a bridge, design an airplane, edit a newspaper.)

2. *Opportunity*—

What is there to do? (There are 22,000 known occupations.)

What needs to be done? (Children need to be taught, wounded and sick cared for, leisure-time activities conducted, drugs discovered, cures perfected, international warfare eliminated.)

3. *Attitudes*:

What do I like to do?

What ought I to do?

Help your child to know himself, and the day will come when you can say, "That's the job for you, Son!"





It's OUR Paycheck

By Frances Dunlap Heron

Love, pride and faith are all bound up in this family's paycheck. It's a family partnership, you see, which began on the wedding day, and every new arrival was immediately welcomed in



NEAR THE start of the Civil War my grandfather fell in love with dark-haired, slender Susan Berry the first time he saw her. In 1862 she became Mrs. Richard Crump Dunlap. He loved her devotedly until his death in 1894. He moved her from a log house to a nice frame farmhouse. He provided her with plenty to cook for their eight children. He handled all the money.

When her father died, therefore, leaving her several hundred dollars (she had a number of brothers and sisters to divide with), it never occurred to Grandpa that Susan had any claim on the management of her inheritance. He simply deposited it to his account, where it could go into his farming developments.

Grandma was a gentle southern lady and she uttered not a word of protest. But years later she confided to my father that it did hurt her just a little to think that "Mr. Dickie" took the money without saying anything to her.

Grandpa was no brute. He was simply acting according to the custom of that day. He was the boss of the family. All the money that he and his sons made until they were twenty-one was his. He dispensed it as he

saw fit and he expected no advice from anyone.

That situation belongs back with calico aprons and one-horse plows. (Granted that there may be fathers who still would like to dictate family spending, they would certainly *hear* about it if they tried.) The years have brought a growing idea of the family as a partnership unit, with husband and wife sharing in the planning of the house and yard, the preparation of food for the locker, the driving of the automobile, the physical care of small children when all go out together. In fact, one of the most encouraging aspects of modern Christian family life is the "we-ness" that has replaced the old "I-you-ness."

Yet one wonders sometimes if the last barrier Dad has had to overcome in his adaptation to the new day is not the matter of the pocketbook. While many wives work outside the home, earning the income is still regarded as the man's particular obligation. Children are conscious of the source of the family income, as witness the youngsters who answer questions on TV: "Mommy just works around the house"—"Daddy goes out and makes money."

The paycheck is Dad's last claim to an independent role, and modern though he tries to be, he can't help feeling that after all it is *his* paycheck. And instead of the family's accepting his generosity with proper gratitude, everybody in the household always seems to be wondering why he can't produce more!

Now Dad may indeed have a side. If Mama has each check spent before he gets it home, and if the kids are forever howling "gimme," then he isn't receiving a square deal. The wife who cashes the paycheck and doles out to her husband barely enough for carfare and lunches, is likely to do something to his dignity, even though she may be managing the budget satisfactorily.

On the other side is the husband who holds on to enough old-fashioned lordship to dole out allowances to his wife and children with an air of "I'm giving you this and you'd better appreciate it—and make it last!"

There is a different approach that can make everyone in the family happier. It's to make the idea of family partnership

"Each member of our family considers his income a contribution to the welfare of the family as a whole."

—Gendreau.



include *also* the paycheck. True, Dad goes and works eight hours a day, writing letters, serving people, hammering nails, greasing cars. He gets tired. He often wishes he were out golfing or fishing instead. He's tied down, there's no doubt about it. He earns every penny of that paycheck.

That's the cold economic view. But back on his wedding day he took vows to love, honor, and cherish the girl at his side. His cherishing calls for material support of a home; hers, for keeping that home cheerful and comfortable for him. As children arrive, they are included in this mutual cherishing. Mother takes major responsibility for feeding, dressing, and getting them off to school. Father provides the wherewithal necessary for maintaining happy childhood.

What each contributes, be it in tasks around the home or in a paycheck, should be a symbol of love fulfilling the vows of marriage. When the children come along, they, too, should have their role to fill. As part of the family, they perform chores that help to keep the home operating.

In our own home, we found the family council the best means of developing in our four children an understanding of the meaning and use of money. Money always occupied a prominent spot on the agenda of our weekly meetings because so many decisions rested upon it. As soon as our youngsters were old enough to be trusted with a secret—and that is younger than you think—we told them exactly the amount of Daddy's paycheck. Unless boys and girls have such information they can't be expected to understand their parents' financial problems and limitations.

We made our children feel that the money his employer paid to Daddy was for all the family. Daddy worked at the office to earn it—Mother cleaned the house, cooked, and washed, and as for the children—well, they cheerfully outlined their own duties and kept charts to check themselves.

They were never paid for these chores. They received allowances as *their part of the family income*. When they got jobs outside the family they spent their earnings usefully and saved a good portion. Money that I have earned by my writing has gone for vacations and luxuries that we might not otherwise have been able to afford.

We've seen to it that the children are aware of our effort to give them the most pleasure possible. Otherwise, how can they appreciate it? They do. Likewise we express our gratitude to them for their working to ease our strain, as for instance, on college expenses. Each member of our family considers his income a contribution to the welfare of the family as a whole.

Where that attitude prevails, Dad need not feel like a doormat or a meal ticket. He will not dole out an allowance to his wife and make her account for every penny of it at the end of a certain period. Of course, since some women are notably poor financial managers, he and she may agree that it is best for him to take over the budget planning. My husband and I have never had any luck with a budget. We



—Gendreau.

"They cheerfully outlined their own duties and kept charts to check themselves. They were never paid for their chores. Their allowances were their part of the family income."

prefer having a joint bank account, with my writing the checks for bills, with a cash fund on hand for his daily expenses and for groceries. We just try to spend the least we can and then when the paycheck is gone, . . . [You'll never believe it, but just after I struck that comma, my next-door neighbor rang the doorbell, said he had taken my husband into their basement to demonstrate their new automatic washer and would I come over too. Their enthusiasm plus the decrepit condition of our twelve-year-old model sent us scurrying to the store, where we explained that we were without funds till our paycheck comes in next Thursday . . . after that twelve dollars a month . . . Twenty months from now we will own a washer.] . . . we do without till the next one. It may not be so systematic, but we do have fun stretching his—our money. Saving it too, over the years—enough to keep three children in college at once.

Sure, the name typed on a paycheck may be Charles J. Brown. The amount is in exchange for his forty-hour-week service. But he didn't earn it by himself. Back of him is the wife who has his clothes ready for him each morning, starts him off with a satisfying breakfast, perhaps fixes a lunch for him to carry, has dinner waiting for him in the evening, listens with sympathy to his complaints about the boss, and

(Continued on page 31.)

Ruth's House

A Story by DEENA HART

BEN SNAPPED the radio off disgustedly. Seemed as if the announcers were always getting hysterical about something. If it wasn't one thing, it was something else. This time it was the high water. The way the announcer was going on, a person might think there really could be some danger. Perfectly silly. The lowland hadn't flooded since the first settlers came.

He leaned back in his chair and savored the quietness of the living room. It was rare that he came home from work to find the aunts away, little Billie out, and the house empty. He did not know what he would have done without the help of Ruth's aunts. It was a shame for him to be so glad when they decided to visit for a week with their niece. He didn't know how he could have managed the house without them, and yet. . . .

When the house was quiet, he could almost believe that Ruth had not been gone these six years but was only in another room, moving about on her silent feet. These moments alone when Ruth seemed to come back to him from wherever she had gone were the dearest in his life. It did no good to go out to the grassy plot where her body lay. She, the real Ruth, was here in her house among the things she had chosen and kept so beautifully.

He looked about him. Each thing in the room had been selected by her—the pictures, the furniture, the pot with the trailing fern—all had been hers and were still hers. Nothing had been

changed, even those things that had had to be replaced were identical with what she had chosen. He rarely thought of the dogged searching which had found the perfect replacements, but if he did it was another monument to Ruth.

THERE WAS a clatter on the porch and Ben recognized the sound of Billie's feet. He grimaced. His visit with Ruth had been short, so short.

"Dad, I'm sorry I'm late, but the kid I'm training to take over my paper route is awfully slow. Can't seem to get the hang of it."

"When do you get your new route?"

"Not until next week, after I'm fifteen. Can't have that big a route any sooner. This little kid I'm training is only twelve."

"That's right, your birthday is next week. Fifteen! It just isn't possible."

"Well, it's true, and I'm glad of it." Billie started out toward the porch again.

"Hey, where you going?"

"The kids are gonna get in a little spring football practice. I'm one of the bigger ones; they need me."

"Have you done your work?"

"Oh, Dad, can't it go this once?"

"No. You know your aunts are old and we have to help them. Look how well they keep the house, how nice they take care of all your mother's things."

"I don't care if they do. It's

all girl's work. I don't like it!"

"Billie, your mother's house must be taken care of the way she would have wanted it. We couldn't do it all by ourselves and it's up to us to help your aunts all we can."

Billie kicked the doorjamb. "This house! No matter what I want to do, it's this house. I can't bounce a ball against the wall, it might mark the paint. I can't fix up my room the way I want it, it has to stay like she left it with nursery rhymes on the wall. I can't have a student lamp, not even if I buy it myself, because she didn't like them. I can't have the kids over; they might break something we couldn't find another like. I can't do anything on account of this house!"

"Billie! I don't want to hear another word out of you! Have you no decency? No respect for your mother? You ought to be ashamed! Now get that work done before I forget myself and give you the licking you deserve." Ben straightened up in his chair as if he were going to rise.

Billie stared back for an instant before his eyes wavered. He turned and went toward the kitchen, shoulders stiff with resentment, and feet striking the floor in loud defiance.

BEN STRUGGLED to drift back into his reverie, but Ruth would not come. She had come so easily at first, but now she seemed farther away and so much slower in coming back to him. He sighed. At last he shook his head and picked

up the newspaper which Billie had dropped on the table.

The news was no different—strikes and troubles, accidents and death, world crises and fears. He looked for the report on the stage of the river. In the last four days the report had become everyone's first interest. The past two weeks of sun had done wonders for his garden, but in the watershed two hundred miles away it had melted an unbelievable depth of snow. Now the river was rising behind the levees.

Ben noted idly that it was expected to crest within the hour.



ILLUSTRATED BY
HENRY MOORE PICKEN

The earth beneath him shifted constantly, letting him drop in jerks, first one foot, then the other, rocking him from side to side.

Men had been sandbagging the levees for several days, though everyone said there was no danger.

Why, even in their own little hollow no one had moved out. And

they were on river land, much below the level of the water behind the thick dikes that engineers had thrown up years ago, long before a single house was built here. Now there were several hundred houses. The old levees still stood, though never had there been real need for them.

Ben glanced up at the steep clay

bank which had once marked the river's edge but now rose from fertile lawns and gardens. Half a block or so from the house it bulked against the sky like a great straight wall. He could see its top outlined above the neighbors' roofs, with here and there a tree root hanging down its sides and rooftrees of a few of the upper city's houses jutting above it. It had been a long time since the water had beaten against those banks, and centuries since the river had built the bottom land where they lived.

Now streets cut through the bank at intervals, joining the upper city to the bottom land. But once the clay bank had been like a fortress wall separating one part of the land from the other. Ben's home stood halfway between two of the connecting streets, well away from the noise and dirt of heavy traffic. Ruth had chosen the spot herself, and Ben had always thought she had chosen wisely—the high bank behind them to cut the wind, the river near enough to cool the summer's heat. She had particularly loved the little creek which footed their lawn.

His eyes followed the thin curve of water which ran behind their house. The willows were putting out their pale green leaves, and their bark was losing the rich maroon and purple and red which measured the first rising of sap in the early spring. It was a mild and beautiful scene in the late afternoon sun.

He smiled a little as he noticed three small children wading. How their mothers would scold if they knew the youngsters were playing in the icy stream. For all the sun had warmed the earth, the water still held the cold of winter. He shook his head and turned away. It was not his responsibility.

It occurred to him that the radio would give the latest news on the high water. Some of the men at the plant had predicted that the water would go to four feet below the top of the levees. He flipped the switch.

"... all people on river bottom

land get to the banks at once! The levees are going! Run! Don't stop to get anything, run! You are in great danger! Run for higher land! The water will be twenty feet deep on all the bottom land. Run for the banks! The levees are breaking! Run! . . ."

The radio sputtered and faded out. Ben remembered that the radio tower was upriver from them, just inside the levee.

He sat motionless for a second. The levees going? Impossible! It couldn't be.

Billie ran in from the kitchen. "Dad, Dad, come on! Quick! We've got to get out of here! I can see people running everywhere! Come on!"

Ben got to his feet. Leave Ruth's house to the water? He could not do it. Not Ruth's house.

"You go, Son, I'll stay here. It won't be so bad that I'll be in any danger. I'll have time to put up some of your mother's things."



Maternal Instinct

by Louise Price Bell

NEVER discourage your daughter when she wants to play with dolls, even when she seems to be what most people may call "too old for dolls."

Little girls are born with a maternal instinct, and dolls provide an outlet. Through playing with them, bathing them (either make believe or real, in the case of plastic or rubber dolls), they learn how to care for babies, and as they grow older, can help with new babies as they come along.

If your little girl puts her doll to bed for a nap, play along with her about it, because this is really a favorite pastime of small daughters.

"But, Dad! Twenty feet deep, the radio said. That's up to the eaves!"

"No, Son, I can't; maybe you don't understand, but . . ." He stopped.

The children. The children who had been wading in the creek. Twenty feet deep, the announcer had said.

He went to the window. They were still floating their fleet of ships. He rubbed his hand across his face.

Twenty feet deep!

"Dad, come on! We've got to go! I can hear it! The water's coming! Hear it!"

Leave Ruth's house? He couldn't. But Ruth . . . Ruth wouldn't want. . . He glanced toward the levee. Its level top looked as if it had had huge bites taken out of it. And the men who had been working on it were running wildly toward the higher land.

He looked at the children again. "All right, Son, we'll go that way and take those kids with us." He ran out of the house and down to the creek, Billie pounding beside him. Once he looked back.

The top of the levee changed as he looked, a solid triangle simply disappearing.

"We'll have to go up the bank," he panted. "Not time to make it to the street."

He scooped one child up into his arms and caught another by the hand. Billie swung the other up onto his back.

They reached the bank and ran to a pile of slanting silt which had washed loose from around the roots of a great tree that grew on the very edge of the bank. It made a soft and yielding incline against the hard clay of the bank. They struggled up, their feet sinking into its damp, soggy mass, and pulled themselves up toward the steeply rising clay.

Ben saw the roots of the tree hanging from the top and struggled to the highest point under it. He did not look back, though the air was filled with crashings and crunchings. He reached the highest point below the tree and put the child down. He motioned to Billie.

"Lift you up . . . stand . . . my shoulders . . . catch root . . . pass up kids . . . hurry!"

Billie nodded and put his hands on his father's shoulders. Ben cupped his hands for Billie's foot. For an instant they poised there and then Ben heaved him upward with all his strength. Billie grabbed, caught the root with one hand, slipped, caught it with the other hand, hung motionless for an instant. Then he flung his legs up, looped one over the root and reached for the next handhold. Ben glanced down at the children. They had backed against the clay bank, their eyes big and wide.

BEN LOOKED and gasped. The water had passed them by. Now there was water as far as he could see, covered with heaps of dirty yellow foam and filled with shadows that rose and fell and turned. Some were boards and some were fragments he couldn't identify. Some he knew, such as the baby

(Continued on page 28.)

By JAMES L. HYMES, JR.

Professor of Education at George Peabody College for Teachers, Nashville, Tennessee, and author of the recent book *Effective Home-School Relations*

Everything needs testing before he can feel sure. . . . The infant who senses fully that this is a friendly supporting world moves on to the next stage in his growth.



—Don Knight.

That Sure Feeling: *Everything is O.K.!*

This is the second in a series of five articles by Dr. Hymes. They are reprinted from a pamphlet entitled, "A Healthy Personality for Your Child," published by the Children's Bureau, the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, Social Security Administration, Washington, D. C. Because of their importance to all parents, Hearststone has obtained permission to reprint the series.

WHAT IS IT that infants seek? What gives the baby the strength he must have to go ahead and grow?

You could guess it, even if no one ever wrote it out: *A feeling that his world is O.K., a sense of trust from being in it!*

We adults want exactly the same thing when we are in a new spot. What would you do, for example,

if you had to walk on a board that went across a stream? You would make sure that the plank would hold you. You would step on it gingerly to see if it would take your weight.

What do you do when you go swimming at a new lake? Or skate on ice the first time in the winter? You test it out first, and then you feel sure.

The infant is doing exactly this, but his job is bigger than any we face. For him everything is new. Not simply one new part in a whole with all the rest familiar and known, but "the world." Everything needs testing before he can feel sure.

What are people like? Can he count on them? Are they reliable and friendly and nice?

What is the world like? Is it kind or does he have to fight it? Is it decent or does he have to be careful, on his guard, watching it every minute? Is it a safe place or are there nasty surprises that sneak up?

He even has to find out for sure

Cuddle the Baby

Cuddle the baby while you may,
Lest some tomorrow bring
A little boy who feels himself
Too old for cuddling.

Cuddle the baby while you may—
Let arms know this delight.
Hold him and let him feel your love
Before he sleeps at night.

The love you give a baby now,
Goes with him every day
And makes a background for his life—
Cuddle him while you may.

HELEN HOWLAND PROMMEL

about himself. He, too, is new to him. He cannot even be certain what he can do. Will his body serve him? Will it do what he wants it to? Is it faithful and reliable, or tricky so that he always has to be on the lookout?

We all do this same kind of wondering when things are new. The infant does not think it out. He certainly does not say it. But this is his great concern.

Just like the rest of us, if he can feel that the *New* is trustworthy (and for him the *New* means everything: People, things, events, himself!), then he can relax. He can give his energy to growing. He does not have to be jittery—either fighting all the time (because this world is an enemy) or frightened all the time (because he cannot trust the world).

It Happens Easily

This sure feeling is the rock bottom on which later life is based. Luckily, it comes easily to most children.

You bring the feeling to them through all the simple things you do when they are infants: Your warm holding when you nurse them; the friendly loving way you talk to them; your willingness to comfort them when they cry, to change them when they are wet, to fondle them when they want some company.

Your love carries this sure feeling—"Everything is O.K.!"—inside to their bones. You don't have to make any special point of it. All the kindly attentions that are so easy to give to babies bear the message.

Your smiles tell it to the child and the little songs you sing; your laughter and your appreciation; your not being harsh or stern or shouting. If you let yourself show the love you feel, your youngster will get what he is wanting.

He will get it, too, when you let him do things for himself: The reaching out for toys, the trying to crawl, the first standing up . . . the chances a child seeks to test himself out. They tell him that his body is a friend, too.

Never Over and Done With

This hunger for a sense of trust—of sureness and of safety—is Infancy. But it goes on through all of life. Even when they have had a good full share of it, children keep coming back at times. In infancy they are concerned with trust all the while, in everything they do and in everything that happens to them. As they get older, this becomes more "once in awhile." Children are more apt to want it when something is new, when something is strange, when something is different.

As long as they go on growing, children are going to need some of this from us: Assurance, a pat on the back, comfort, a helping hand over the new high hurdle. All children will need it now and then. Some will need it more than others. You cannot measure it out in even doses. Nor can you sit like a judge on high: "You have had enough. You should not want any more."

Each child will tell his needs himself. If you have any doubts, remember: A youngster cannot feel strong with an empty spot inside.

No matter how old your child is now, support him when he wants you to. Comfort him, when he wants you to. Stand by him, when he wants you near. When he asks for your helping hand, accept the fact that he does and give it to him. This will not make him soft; it will give him the courage to grow.

When he is an infant and cries, you hold him. When he is sad, you comfort him. His crying tells you that he wants some loving; his relaxation and happiness and peace tell you that you are right when you give it to him. The infant who senses fully that this is a friendly supporting world moves on to the next stage in his growth.

So Be It

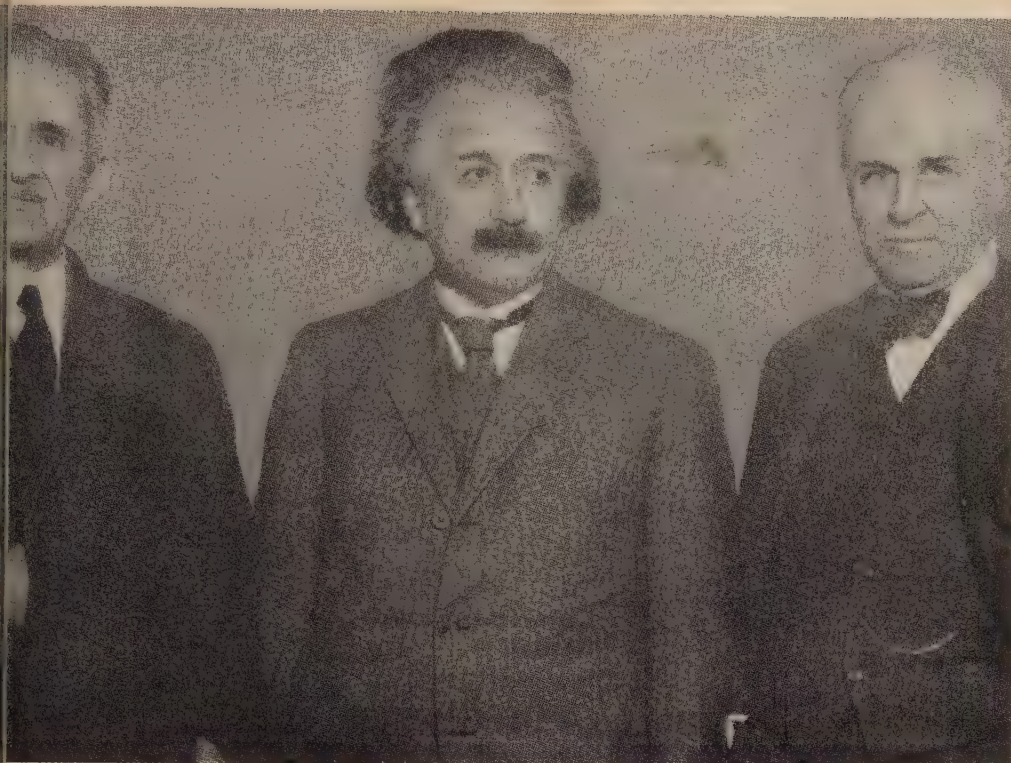
If I weren't interrupted quite
So frequently from morning to night

By a blue-eyed girl and a handful of boy
Who need a cookie, clean hands, a toy,

A bump assuaged, a dispute resolved;
If household tasks alone devolved

On me, I could work efficiently, yes—
But it would be work, not happiness!

MAY RICHSTONE



Robert A. Millikan (right), with A. A. Michelson, also a famous physicist (left), and Albert Einstein in 1931.

ROBERT A. MILLIKAN was a minister's son. Being a minister's son meant three or four church services every Sunday. It meant having parents of unusual selflessness and religious devotion. It meant plain living and high thinking.

It meant learning to work hard, too, and maybe to pray hard as well. It meant meeting people and knowing the insides of their lives as ministers do, especially if the parsonage is next door to the church. It meant a schooling in patience, tactfulness, resourcefulness, and skillful management such as few children get. But it meant peculiar stresses and temptations, too, because people expect a minister's son to be a goody-goody, and he has to show them he isn't.

A minister's son in a small town has the privacy of a bear in a zoo. Normally, he longs to get away and live in the city. He usually succeeds, too, and he strives to get a good education because he has seen its importance. He is more likely someday to have his name in *Who's Who* than almost anybody else except another minister's son.

Robert's parents did not expect their son to become one of the outstanding atom-searching scien-

‘Example is the supreme teacher’

by Ward S. Miller

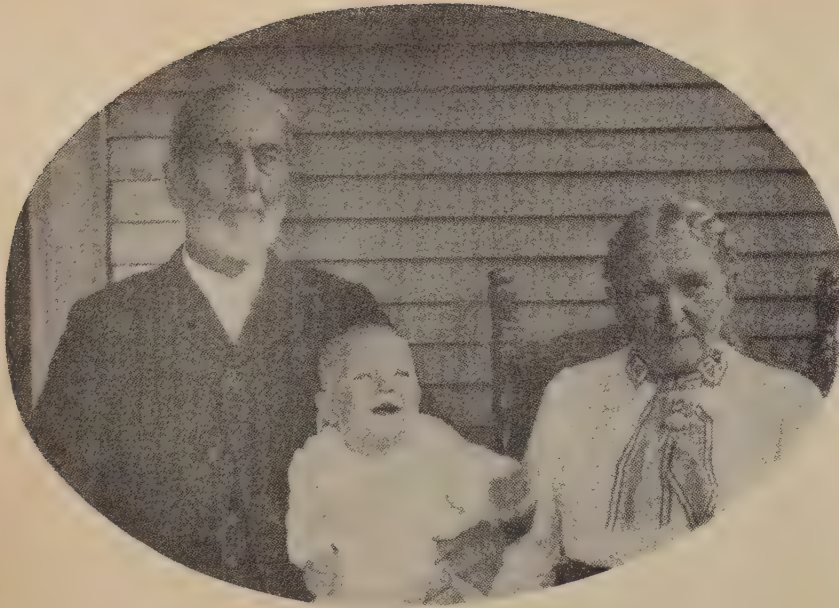
Professor of English, University of Redlands, Redlands, California

Cosmic rays, hidden atomic forces, all yielded of their secrets to the persistent experiments of Robert A. Millikan. Perhaps a careful probing into the early years of this great physicist will yield for us secrets of other hidden forces, human and divine

PHOTOGRAPHS ARE REPRODUCED FROM
THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ROBERT A. MILLIKAN
(PRENTICE-HALL, 1950), BY THE SPECIAL PERMISSION OF THE PUBLISHER.

tists of the twentieth century. They did not expect him ever to be the winner of the Nobel Prize in Physics (1923) and of the gold medal of the Franklin Institute (1937). They did not expect him to become president of California Institute of Technology. Nor did they expect him to become one of the most effective witnesses to the religious faith of scientists. In

fact, during the eighteen years he was under their care, he learned very little about science. His father, Silas Franklin Millikan, was the Congregational minister in Morrison, Illinois, when Robert was born in 1868. Five years later, he moved to McGregor, Iowa, and then, after a two-year stay, to Maquoketa, not far away. Thus Robert spent the first years of his



Robert's parents and his oldest son, Clark Blanchard, now professor of aeronautics at California Institute of Technology.

life in small towns near the Mississippi River.

When the Millikans moved to Maquoketa they had five children, ages one to nine. The oldest three were boys, with Robert in the middle. Their sixth and youngest child, a girl, was born just two years later. This happy family lived on the edge of town, on an acre of ground with a large pasture near by. And not far away were a woods and the Maquoketa River. Here was plenty of room for play and adventure for the six children. Here was plenty of work to supplement the minister's salary. Here was a place for boys to wear blue-jeans and go without shoes all summer long. And here, for the first year at least, the busy mother found time to be the children's only teacher. In such a setting, no wonder Robert could recollect, years later, his mother's reading of *Hiawatha*.

But looking into town was an entirely different environment. Here, on the very street on which they lived, were all the saloons of this midwestern town; here were the rougher influences. But they could not offset the ideals and culture most of the town's leading citizens had brought along from Virginia and New England. Nor could they penetrate characters formed in the minister's home. Instead, as Robert was later to recall, they gave him more realistic views of life.

What were these parents like—Silas Franklin and Mary Jane

Andrews Millikan? Robert has written much—articles and books and even an autobiography. He talks freely about experiments in physics, experiences in public service, his views on scientific education and religion. But nowhere does he give a good description of his parents. Others, too, have told about this Nobel Prize winner and his achievements in physics. Perhaps writers trying to get the Robert A. Millikan Story had experiences similar to those of a magazine reporter a number of years ago. After the writer had traveled hundreds of miles to talk to the scientist, the first half of the time allotted for the interview, the scientist interviewed the reporter!

One has to discover what Robert's parents were like, as he did cosmic rays—by their amazing effects. "Example is the supreme teacher," he once declared. Perhaps we can tell what his parents were like from the qualities of their famous son.

Nearly a dozen traits stand out. The most basic was his excellent health and fine physique. Heredity had a lot to do with it, no doubt, and living outdoors. But that was not all. Every afternoon in summer the Millikan boys went swimming, accompanied by several of their friends and their father, who must have contributed much more than his fondness for swimming. In addition to the baseball and other outdoor games the boys



Robert (extreme right) with his brothers and sisters. All were graduated from Oberlin College.

played after school, a section of the barn was fitted out like a gymnasium. Thus, when Robert went to Oberlin in 1886, he earned most of his way as a student gymnasium director and was even urged to make physical education his career.

Hard work has always been a respectable custom in Iowa, and Robert helped himself to his full share. Chicken raising, sawing wood, berrying, and gardening were a few of the forms his labor took. He milked his father's cows twice a day for five or six years. For three years he tended a neighbor's horse, milked the cow, and mowed a large lawn—all to augment the savings account his mother had encouraged her boys to set up. Visits to his grandfather's farm in Illinois gave him lessons in self-help which he has never forgotten.

When Robert was fourteen, he began working ten hours a day every summer in a barrel-head factory for a dollar a day. From that time he ceased to depend on his parents for anything but room and board. During the year after he graduated from high school he learned shorthand and became a court reporter for a time—at six dollars a day. Perhaps it was the Iowa environment more than parental precept or strategy which gave him such a wide range of practical knowledge, but he acquired it eagerly.

It was the home-fostered desire

for a good education which carried him far from the world of the boys he had swum and played with. Most of them went to work at the age of thirteen or fourteen, while he finished high school. He was one of two boys and thirteen girls in the Maquoketa Class of 1885. Without a capacity for faith as well as work, however, his education might have led nowhere, or he might have slipped into one of the blind alleys which he so narrowly missed at two or three different points.

That emphasis on the importance of an education, plus a strong feeling of family loyalty, no doubt explain why Robert and his older brother each agreed to finance the college education of a younger brother or sister at Oberlin College. As a result, all six of the Millikan children obtained degrees from Oberlin.

Robert's sensitive conscience is another eloquent testimony to his home training. For example, as a boy he had developed a habit of clearing his throat. To break him of the habit, his father offered a small payment for abstinence. It was a tight curb, and Robert endured it for a while, chafing miserably. Finally, one day he indulged in a prolonged throat-clearing spree behind the barn. When it came time for the good behavior payment, he was in a dilemma. Not being callous enough to lie outright, he admitted to slipping once or twice, thus arriving at

what he was later to call his "formula," or the philosophy behind statesmanship. He was awarded the nickel by an understanding father, but the incident worried him for weeks.

Home training shows most conspicuously, perhaps, in Millikan's religious faith. "There's a Divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will" is one of his favorite texts, and he devotes an entire chapter in his autobiography to the ways in which factors beyond his control worked out in a startling way to assure his maximum usefulness. He was brought up close to God, and he was not repelled. "To me it is inconceivable that a real atheist should exist at all," he is fond of saying. His belief in an indwelling God in the universe has made cosmic rays seem to him to be God's very fingerprints.

Curiosity and a critical habit of mind are two of a scientist's most necessary traits. Millikan learned them at home, with assistance from his father, if the following baseball incident is typical. It had to do with throwing curves. His father insisted that they are an optical illusion. But the Millikan boys had a cousin with a talent for pitching them. They set three stakes in a line, and the cousin succeeded in pitching a ball that passed on the left side of the first one, the right side of the second,

(Continued on page 31.)

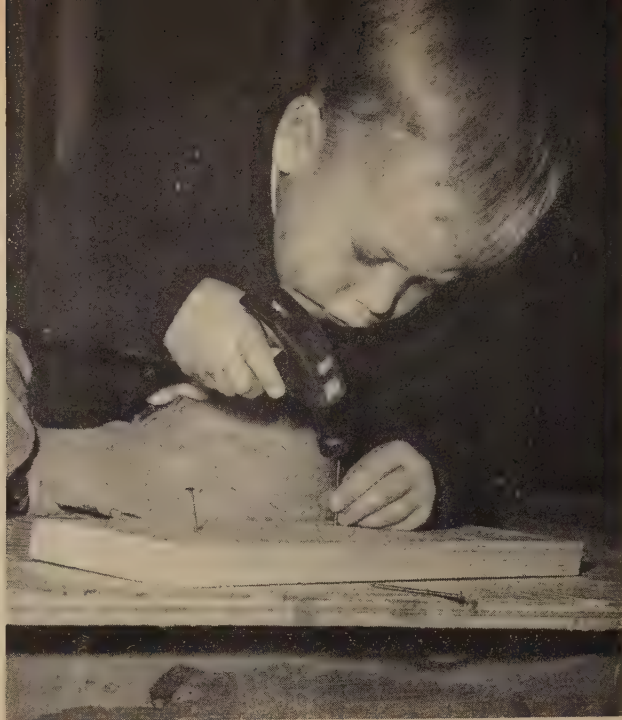


Robert and his wife, Greta Blanchard, with their three children: Glenn, Clark and Max.



1

This board is smooth—
This nail is round,
And here's a hammer
Made to pound.



2

I'll build a boat—
How is it done?
The hammer's heavy
But it's fun.

Like My Dad

by Doris Clore Demaree

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CY LA TOUR & SON

3

I've got it now—
Not half bad!
I'll be a carpenter
Like my Dad.



with Young Children

A WORD TO PARENTS

Theme for March: LET ALL PEOPLE BE GLAD

To Use with Children Three Years Old . . .

*Praise the LORD, all nations!
Extol him, all peoples!
For great is his steadfast love toward
us;
and the faithfulness of the LORD en-
dures for ever.
Praise the LORD!*

—PSALM 117

You want your three-year-old child to be glad and happy. You are willing to sacrifice much, if necessary, in order to assure your child's happiness. Wise love, rather than sacrifice, on the part of parents, often is the factor making the greater contribution to a child's welfare and happiness.

The most important evidence of wise love is the love which Christian parents have for God, and for each other. This love will permeate the home so that your young child will be surrounded and will grow in an atmosphere of Christian love. Such love will affect the attitudes and actions of the members of the family. The young child learns and imitates these attitudes and actions of the people with whom he lives.

Another evidence of wise love is the relative value placed on material possessions and on intangibles. The monetary gifts or gifts of toys and the like, while important, are not nearly so important to your child's wholesome growth as the gift of your time and attention to him and his interests. A wise parent will spend much of his time enjoying experiences with his child. Taking time to explore together the wonders of God's world, for example, can help to build the child's foundation for his own faith in, and love for, God.

Loving your child wisely, giving attention to his spiritual, as well as his mental, physical and social growth, will help him feel in his heart the joy and gladness that comes only to those who live in harmony with the will of God. If you feel in your own heart the joy of the psalmist expressed in Psalm 117, you very likely are reflecting and communicating that joy to your three-year-old.

The materials on this page and on the next two pages are for your use in moments of worship with your children. If you have a family worship service daily in your home, some of the materials here may be used at that time. If you use *Secret Place*, you may find that some of them fit into the meditations in that booklet.

Or, if you and your child have quiet moments together, apart from the regular family worship, the poems, songs and other materials given here may help you share an experience of worship.

Some of the poems, songs and prayers suggested here are from the graded church school materials. If your church uses these, your child will have brought home the books or leaflets in which these poems and other materials appear. He will enjoy using these with you at home.

The worship resources given here are divided into three sections: (a) for the 3-year-olds; (b) for the 4- and 5-year-olds; (c) for the 6-, 7-, and 8-year-olds. Should your child want to make his own book of devotions, cut, or let your child cut, along the colored border of each small page. He may paste each of these pages into a loose-leaf or spiral notebook, or on sheets of paper of uniform size to be tied together.

It is hoped that the materials on these pages will help you as you guide your child in worship experiences.



To Use with Children Four and Five Years Old . . .

(Cut around the colored blocks and paste each small page into your own book about God's love and care.)

GLAD FOR GOD'S LOVE

I will sing praises! —PSALM 108:1.

God Loves Us All

I saw a bird in the top of a tree,
This is the song he was singing to me:
"God loves us all in a wonderful way:
Be happy, be happy, today."*

—MIRIAM DRURY

Prayer

I am glad, dear God, for your love and care.
Amen.

*Words from *When the Little Child Wants to Sing*.
Copyright 1935 by the Presbyterian Board of Christian
Education. Used by permission.

GLAD FOR MANY THINGS

I will sing praises! —PSALM 108:1.

Thoughts of a Little Child

I am very happy, because:

I have two eyes, so that I can see a train coming,
a spider web, and the street lights turn on.
I have two ears, so that I can hear sweet singing,
a fire whistle, children laughing, and a kitten
crying.
I have a nose to smell the lilacs in the garden
and cookies baking in the oven.
I have two hands to make mud pies and to button
my own clothes.
I have two feet to jump rope, to run upstairs
for my mother, and to take myself to kinder-
garten.
I have a mouth to sing, to taste strawberries, and
to talk about other people.
For all these things, and many more, I thank
my heavenly Father.*

—PATRICIA DRURY, aged five

*Words from *When the Little Child Wants to Sing*.
Copyright 1935 by the Presbyterian Board of Christian
Education. Used by permission.

JESUS MADE PEOPLE GLAD

"Jesus . . . went about doing good."
—Acts 10:38.

In Galilee Beside the Sea

In Galilee beside the sea
Little girls and boys
Came to Jesus, talked with Jesus;
Jesus shared their joys.
In Galilee beside the sea
People who were sad
Came to Jesus, sent for Jesus;
Jesus made them glad.*

—ALICE M. PULLEN

Prayer

I am glad, dear God, for Jesus. Help me to
make people glad, too. Amen.

*Words from *When the Little Child Wants to Sing*.
Copyright 1935 by the Presbyterian Board of Christian
Education. Used by permission.

GLAD FOR SPRING

I will sing praises! —PSALM 108:1.

Spring Thanks

Dear God, we thank you for the spring,
With new green leaves and birds that sing;
For gardens growing in the sun;
For little brooks that gayly run.
We are so happy in the spring.
Thank you, dear God, for everything.*

—ELIZABETH CUSHING TAYLOR

Story

"A Happy Day." *My Bible Leaflet*, No. 26.

*Words from *Stories for Primary Children* for May,
1931. Copyright May, 1931, by the Board of Christian
Education of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A.
Used by permission.

Exploding a Persistent Myth . . .

REPRINTED BY PERMISSION FROM THE UNION SIGNAL, JUNE 28, 1952

● One of the pet myths of the booze trade is that liquor is an essential ingredient of successful salesmanship.

A young man starting out on the sales road with enthusiasm, but naturally with some lack of practical knowledge in getting started, wrote in the query, "Is drinking necessary to selling?" We undertook to find out just what some of the experts in that field really thought about it.

We therefore wrote to a number of them, and we think our readers



The approach

will be interested in knowing what they have to say in reply to the young man's question.

What an Editor Says

Philip Salisbury, editor of *Sales Management*, the magazine of marketing, New York City, says:

"In regard to the very interesting question, 'Is drinking necessary in salesmanship?' I would say that the answer should be a qualified 'No.' While it is true that a great majority of the most successful salesmen I know are drinkers in a moderate sense, yet some of the outstandingly successful salesmen are ones who stick to ginger ale or Coca-Cola. Cer-

tainly one of the best-known and most respected salesmen in the country is Arthur H. ('Red') Motley, publisher of *Parade* magazine, and he signs many a drink check—but no alcohol has touched his lips since 1929.

"In other words, the best salesmen follow the old adage about what you're supposed to do when you are in Rome. If the prospect wants to drink and the salesmen have company permission either to put the bill on the expense account, or to pay it out of their personal funds, they will entertain those customers, but they needn't take anything hard themselves."

What Dale Carnegie Thinks

In casting about for expert advice on the question, we most naturally thought of the one who is perhaps the most famous sales expert in the country, Dale Carnegie, who during the past fifteen years has seen his sales philosophy, first embodied in his famous book, *How to Win Friends and Influence People*, skyrocket into an international best seller.



The sales talk

Today throughout the country in practically every leading city, the Dale Carnegie Schools of Salesmanship are crowded with enthusiastic students of salesmanship; long ago it became a truism that

no one has more convincingly set forth the principles of the sales art.

Therefore, we made bold to ask Mr. Carnegie what he thought of the young man's question, without the slightest knowledge as to what this famous teacher and essayist really did think. Very promptly, however, came an exceedingly frank and friendly response, direct from his

home in Forest Hills, New York City.

In fact, the most significant part of his reply was the initial paragraph which we shall quote last in the reproduction of his letter. The rest of the letter, which we use with permission, is as follows:

"You wanted me to answer the question, Is drinking necessary to selling? My answer is emphatically, 'No.' When a man is interested in investing his money in any product, he wants to be sure

**. . . You don't have
To Be**

he will get his money's worth. If a salesman tried to bribe me to give him an order by offering me a drink, I would have contempt both for him and for his product.

"One of the best-known salesmen in the world today is Franklin Bettger. He has written a book entitled *How I Raised Myself from Failure to Success in Selling* that has sold more copies in the past two years than any other book ever written on the subject of selling. Mr. Bettger is an authority on salesmanship and would be able to give you a more specific reply to your question than I could give, since I am not engaged in selling.

"The three men who direct my adult education program throughout the world do not drink. One of these, Percy H. Whiting, was a sales manager for many years and he has written a book entitled *The Five Great Rules of Selling*. I am sure that Mr. Whiting would be happy to give you further help with your question if you will write to him.

"I, myself, do not drink, and I have turned down a radio show that was to be sponsored by a liquor company. I told the men in charge that no amount of money would induce me to advertise liquor.

"I would suggest that you get further information from the men I have mentioned in this letter.

"Thanks so much for the compliment you pay me in asking for my assistance.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) DALE CARNEGIE"

The initial paragraph of Mr. Carnegie's letter is so interesting and significant, especially to the readers of *The Union Signal*, that we have kept it until the last:

"My mother," he testified, "was an ardent worker in the WCTU during her lifetime. Some of the first talks I ever gave were on the evils of whiskey."

Liquor, Sports and Salesmanship

In accordance with Mr. Carnegie's suggestion, we wrote the gentlemen whom he names in his communication, and are glad to include their replies in this discussion.

Mr. Percy H. Whiting wrote us a vivid glimpse of the background of his experience with relation to liquor, sports, and salesmanship. Could anything be more challenging and persuasive than this testimony which Mr. Whiting gave us permission to use?

He writes, "I joined the *Nashville Daily News* (long since defunct) in the early summer of 1902. Without being too specific, I can truthfully say that two of the top executives of the paper were hard drinkers. As a result, while I was

still a cub reporter, I was occasionally called on to preside over their desks, while they were out on a toot. This was wonderful training for me but was hard on the paper.

"When Grantland Rice left the paper in the fall of 1902 to start on a career which was to carry him to the top as a sports

writer, I was made sports editor.

"When I had been on the job a few weeks, one of the executives of the paper called me aside and said, 'Percy, unless you drink with these baseball and racing people you will never get the news from them.'

"I answered that I was sorry but that I hadn't taken a drink since I was 17 and that I didn't propose ever to take another (and I haven't and I'm now 72) and if that was going to insure my failure as a sports writer, I'd find another job.

"I am glad to be able to report that, despite my attitude about drinking, I was a successful sports editor in Nashville, Memphis, and Atlanta for 11 years and undoubtedly, when I left newspaper work, was making more money than any sports writer in the South. (Incidentally, the man who gave me the advice about the advantages of drinking, died a drunkard's death.)

"Later, I spent 19 years on Wall Street, made a couple of million dollars, lost them again, and had a wonderful time—all without the benefit of alcohol.

"Unless your business is that of a wine taster, I can't think of any job you can't do more successfully without the aid of alcoholic stimulation than you can with it.

"Personally, I'm afraid of the darned stuff. On top of that, I abominate the thought that I have to have some form of help, from a bottle or a hypodermic or from

-(Continued on page 31.)



The departure

RINK

Successful Salesman

← ← **The conclusion** → →



Real Detective

by Jack W. Hankins



SITTING on the porch, his brown eyes round, Stephen listened to his father.

"While we've been looking all over the farm for that pin the nature study group gave you, you have been sitting here watching those birds building a nest," his father scolded. "Do you think that's right, Stephen? I mean, if your mother or your brother Dick here or I lost something and you were looking for it for us, don't you think we should at least help look?"

Peering at his father and Dick, Stephen nodded.

"That was a nice pin, Stephen, and there's not another boy of your age around here who has been given one," continued Stephen's father.

Stephen nodded again. It was a nice pin, he thought, and it was an honor to have been given it. He wished he knew where it was. He had pinned it to the duck-feather pillow his grandmother had given him for Christmas—where it would not be lost. But Tippy, the puppy that belonged to Dick and Stephen, had taken the pillow from their room. And they could find neither pillow nor pin. But Stephen had been trying to find the pin; his father just did not understand. Those robins . . .

"Now, don't you think you should be looking, too?" asked Stephen's father.

Stephen nodded again. "I am. You see those robins there. They are going to raise their second or

third family this summer. The wind blew down their old nest, so they are building a new one. But do you notice that there are feathers, little white feathers, in the mud they are using? There must be little white feathers where they are getting the mud for their nest, so . . ."

Stephen looked at his father. He was holding his head as though it were aching, and Dick began to laugh.

"What . . . what's the matter?" Stephen asked, peering at them.

"Matter?" his father exclaimed. "I've spent ten minutes trying to explain to you why you should help look for your own pin, and you start telling me that a robin is using white feathers in the mud of its nest. Come on, Dick. Stephen can look for his own pin, or it won't be looked for."

"But, Dad," Stephen began, "I . . ."

Dick and his father did not stop. Maybe it was just as well. They could not seem to understand when he tried to explain. Just because he did not rush around . . .

Stephen again peered up at the robins' nest in the cottonwood tree by the house, then started toward it. It looked as though there were tiny white feathers in the mud of the nest, but he would have to get closer to be sure.

For two days, Stephen wandered about the yard and among the near-by trees and willows. Every so often, he would go back to the robins' nest and gaze at it; then,

when one of the robins would leave, he would follow the bird as far as he could see it, and wander in the direction in which it disappeared.

Stephen's father and Dick would look at him, laugh, and ask if he was looking for something. Even his mother seemed amused, though she pretended not to be. And the little black pup which had taken the pillow, and thereby the pin, seemed to find his searching funny too.

On the third morning, Stephen came in late for breakfast.

Grinning, his father looked at him and said, "Are you going to find your pin today, Stephen, or are you going to watch those birds again?"

"I just found my pin," Stephen replied, reaching into his pocket and holding up his shiny gold pin with the outline of a robin engraved on it.

His father's eyes went wide with astonishment. So did Dick's.

"Where . . . where did you find it?" his father asked. "I . . . I thought we'd looked everywhere."

"By the spring."

"How did you ever think of looking there, Stephen?" his father exclaimed.

"Because I watched those robins."

"Because . . ."

Stephen nodded, then explained. "I saw those little white feathers in the mud of the robins' nest."

(Continued on page 30.)



—Clark & Clark.

Entertaining foreign students in your community gives everyone pleasure. Here, U-B-Hymn, from Burma, tries hard to tell his young host about the land he loves.



—R.N.S.

Mother and son think of others as they help fill the barrel at the church door.

STUDY ARTICLE and STUDY GUIDE

Your family makes the community

Your community IS your family and your neighbors' families. But how can you make it your family's Christian concern and interest?

By Idris W. and Elizabeth N. Jones

You are trying to build a Christian home. You hope that the ideals and practices of your home will witness to all who know you that you and your family sincerely try to follow Jesus and to live as he taught. You acknowledge the goodness and wisdom of God by seeking his guidance through regular prayer and worship. Your home and its furnishings show an appreciation for the best in good books and pictures, and a rejection of anything cheap and tawdry. You try in the management of your family income, in the plan-

ning of your family work, in the enjoyment of your family fun, to live together in your home in a Christian, democratic way. All this you do, but it is not enough!

Whether you live in the country, in a small town, or in a large city, you have neighbors—you are neighbors. Your lives touch your neighbors', and each family is influenced by the nature and character of the other. Your community becomes good or bad according to the nature of the people who live there. It develops its characteristics and personality, from the personality,

characteristics, and interests of all of its citizens. If you and your neighbors confine your Christian witness to your own home, then the community where you live and work, where your children or grandchildren go to school, will lack the character and good influence it might otherwise acquire.

If your family and your neighbor's family are interested actively in the character-building organizations in your community, such as the Boy and Girl Scouts, the YMCA and YWCA, the Police Boys' Clubs, or the Hi-Y, if you support them and work in them, you will find juvenile delinquency



—R.N.S.

Ladies' Day as these California women wield saws and hammers to help build their church. Spectacular? Yes, but it emphasizes that community projects are everybody's business.



—R.N.S.

Teen-agers plant trees on 40 acres of Ohio land. The own will give half the proceeds to the Youth Fellowship. The first returns will be from Christmas trees six years hence.

problems lessened. If you and your neighbors encourage cultural enterprises like a civic orchestra, good schools, a fine library, or an art gallery, you will find the whole cultural tone of the community raised. If you help the service drives, such as the Red Feather, Red Cross, cancer, mental health or March of Dimes campaigns, you will show a Christian concern for the welfare of others, and your community will become known for its help for all who need care. Your community will become an ordered, clean, beautiful place to the extent that its citizens are interested in establishing lovely parks, in clearing away slums, in cleaning up property. It will be governed effectively and efficiently if you and your neighbors care enough to demand good government.

You cannot, of course, support actively with your time and money, all of the cultural, recreational, character-building and service organizations in the community. Even where the number is small, to attempt such support would be foolish. In your family council, you and your family should evaluate your own interests and abilities. Take into account the ages of your children and the responsibilities each one already has. Consider the community agencies and organizations which affect your family living directly. You may, for instance, have children of grammar school and high school age. The P.T.A., hot-lunch pro-

gram, Safety Patrol, Boy and Girl Scouts, Cubs or Brownies, YMCA or Y W C A, Hi-Y, children's theater, youth or children's symphony, safe-driving program, playground activities, censorship of comics and magazines, programing of radio, movies, and television—all these and many more may have a direct bearing on your family. Choose one or two in which you and your family can help intelligently and effectively.

If you have no children in your family, you may have more time during the day. The service organization campaigns, hospital Grey Ladies, homes for the aged, or orphans' homes—all these may profit from your time and help. Or your community may embark on a clean-up, paint-up campaign. That may be your field of service. An eastern city, in a recent political election, had 97% of its registered voters casting ballots at the polls. Think of the hundreds of volunteers who must have 'phoned or mailed letters, or used their cars to take voters to the polls in order to have so many make use of the privilege of citizenship! Perhaps you could help your community perform a similar feat.

If you can, try to make at least one community enterprise the concern of your whole family. Do you remember the Moore family in the article "Money, Money, Who Gets the Money," published in the October, 1953, issue of *Hearthstone*? In order to give their money more intelligently to church

and charity, the Moores weighed the worth of each organization. They studied its program and its influence on the community. Because their money would not stretch to cover all organizations, they discussed which ones were most worthy of their help, which ones had principles and aims that most closely paralleled their own. The two older children visited a community neighborhood house where youngsters in an underprivileged section of the city were receiving training in crafts and homemaking skills, and were having opportunities for recreation and fellowship. They found there a Scout troop which needed a junior leader, and a group of girls who wanted to learn to play the piano. They became so interested, this brother and sister, that they spent one night a week helping at the neighborhood center. The money and interest of the whole family and the voluntary help of two of its members joined together in a real Christian witness where it was needed.

Sometimes, even the younger children can have the happy experience of sharing in a common project. If mother agrees to canvass a city block for the Red Cross or Red Feather campaigns, little Susie and Sammy do not have to be left at home with a sitter. Take them along. Put envelopes containing stickers or pins or the red feathers in their pockets. Give them the "important" task of presenting the sticker or pin at the right

time. The presence of a child many times acts as an icebreaker in meeting strangers, and can actually make your call easier. As the children share in the experience, and thrill with you in its success, they will have a firm foundation for future community living of their own.

Does your community have live schools with active sports programs? Show your interest in them. Forsake your fireside and radio or television on a Thanksgiving afternoon or on a brisk winter evening, and take the family to the football or basketball game. You're fortunate to have far-seeing school administrators and teachers who see the importance of clean competitive sports. Give them a vote of confidence by your active support. You'll have fun, too! Do your schools have marching bands, glee clubs, orchestras? Attend their concerts and parades. Take a telephone list to call to advertise the concerts. Or press robes and uniforms cheerfully. Your friendly help will add zest to any program.

Many communities are still caring for young men and women in military service. Churches have "church door canteens"; the Y's have service clubs; civic groups meet buses and trains, find lodgings, advise and cheer. Perhaps your family can help by entertaining a lonesome boy or girl at Sunday dinner, or by including one or two in your plans for a picnic or outing. You'd like Christian families to do that for your boy or girl, wouldn't you? Or there may be foreign students enrolled in your local college whom you could invite to your home for a Sunday night supper. What an opportunity to show them life in a Christian home in America!

If a P.T.A. or any other civic group crusades for "better movies" or tries to boycott newsstands selling harmful comics, give the organizations your help. Show your Christian condemnation of things degrading and cheap. Refuse to patronize theaters where poor pictures are shown, and newsdealers who try to sell lewd literature. But also *do* support the good and the worth while. What better,

for example, could demonstrate the approval of Christian families than large attendance at theaters showing such films as *Martin Luther* and *The Robe*.

Similarly, you can help improve radio and television. If you hear or see a good program, one that is a real contribution to wholesome family living, write to the broadcasting station. Tell why you liked it, and for which members of the family it had appeal. The stations will continue the programs that are heard and viewed by the greatest number of people.

Do you have a Council of

Churches in your community? Find out what it does for your community. Here you may find strong projects to support. With community needs met, you may want to extend your support beyond your own community, to world-wide projects like CARE or Help for Homes.

Thus will your family work side by side with your neighbors to serve your community. At the same time, you will help your children feel the joy of being part of a community where young and old share in showing their allegiance to Christ and His way of life.

STUDY GUIDE

I. Preparation:

A. Engage a Speaker—

Whether or not a person with important community responsibilities is active in your discussion group, the leader may find it helpful to invite such a person to share his ideas on the place of the Christian family and its members in community life.

B. Appoint small committees to get the facts about your community and to analyze these facts—

1. Additional interest in the meeting may be created by having preparatory projects. The first of these is to get the facts about the nature of your community.

a) What factors in your community tend to improve its character, such as churches, scouts, 4H clubs, YW and YMCA's, Community Chest, Parent-Teacher Associations?

b) What factors tend to injure its character, such as taverns, night clubs, theaters that show trashy pictures, and stores that sell trashy books and magazines?

c) How many of each are there?

d) How many persons come directly under their influence?

2. As a second preparatory project get the facts to determine the influence of families in your church on community organizations and activities. How many members of your church participate in the leadership and support of community organizations and programs? To answer this question and to stimulate interest in your coming meeting, a brief questionnaire might be distributed to the members of your church, asking:

a) In which community organizations or programs do you participate?

b) Which ones do you support financially?

c) What leadership responsibilities do you carry?

d) In what way does being a Christian affect your participation in these organizations and programs?

Replying to such a questionnaire would, of course, be entirely voluntary, and no one would be asked to attach his name to his answers.

3. Another approach to the question of the influence of your church and other churches upon your community life would be through a study of the officers or leaders of community organizations and programs.

a) How many of these are from families in your church?

b) How many of these are active in other churches?

When Children Come With You

Plan to have a leader who may:

Conduct a Story Hour. Suitable stories may be found in this magazine, in the primary and junior church school story papers, or in books borrowed from the public library, the school or church library.

Guide in Making Articles. Suggestions are frequently found in this magazine, as well as in church school papers and in books such as *Holiday Craft and Fun*, by Joseph Leeming; *Here's How and When*, by Armilda Keiser; and *The Ding Dong School Book*, by Dr. Frances R. Horwich and Reinald Werenrath, Jr. A missions project could well be started, which might be continued in the home. For information, Baptists write to Miss Florence Stansbury, 152 Madison Avenue, New York; Disciples, to Miss Carrie Dee Hancock, 222 South Downey Avenue, Indianapolis 7, Indiana.

Direct Games. Suggestions will be found in previous issues of *Hearthstone*, and in books such as *Games for Boys and Girls*, by E. O. Harbin and *Children's Games from Many Lands*, by Nina Millen.

e) How many of these belong to no church?

4. To complete the picture, it would be helpful to know to what extent church members are involved in those phases of community life which are detrimental to the community.

a) Are any of these controlled by church members?

b) What justification do they give for their part in it?

c) To what extent do members of the churches participate in these activities?

C. Ask the committee chairmen to list the names of all constructive organizations and activities in your community.

Ask them to display the list on a blackboard or on a poster in the meeting room, or to have mimeographed copies made of the list, for distribution at the meeting. The organizations may be grouped in the following categories—

a) Religious: Churches and inter-church organizations.

b) Character-building: Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Campfire Girls, 4-H Clubs, YMCA, YWCA, etc.

c) Service: Community Chest, Red Cross, Parent-Teacher Associations, blood bank, community centers, hospitals, homes for the aged, children's homes, the Grange, etc.

d) Cultural: Library, art galleries, concerts, school bands, and orchestras, dramatic organizations, etc.

e) Recreational: Playgrounds, parks, swimming pools, etc.

f) Citizenship: Informed voters' leagues, property improvement associations, garden clubs, safety patrols, etc.

II. The Meeting:

A. Present the problem and the speaker—

The leader states the purpose of the meeting and introduces the speaker, if there is one. He may suggest that, instead of a discussion period after the speaker has finished, the latter will answer questions as they arise during the course of the meeting.

B. Present the facts—

The committee chairmen present the facts obtained in their preparatory projects. (If these are not used, it would

still be interesting to have your group review quickly the places of leadership held by your members in the programs and organizations listed above.)

C. Explore the possibilities for action—

1. Consider the question: "How can we participate as individuals?"

The leader may wish to ask some member of the group who is active in community affairs to conduct this part of the discussion. If the church has a Christian Social Study and Action Committee, the chairman or some other member of that committee might well be invited to give leadership at this point.

2. Consider the question: "What should we do as Christian families?"

a) Each family, within its family council, could list ways in which the family and its members are already participating in community organizations and programs. Whatever the answer, it should be the basis for further action, not an excuse for complacency.

b) Discuss as a family, community activities of interest to the family as a whole.

BIBLEGRAM

By Hilda E. Allen

DIRECTIONS.—Guess the words defined below and write them over their numbered dashes. Then transfer each letter to the correspondingly numbered square in the pattern. The colored squares indicate word endings.

Reading from left to right, you will find that the filled pattern contains a selected quotation from the Bible.

A Going without food -----	9 88 60 17 31 93 43
B Place for burning wood or coal -----	125 111 21 30 100
C Frame for weaving yarn into cloth -----	27 11 24 83
D To cook in boiling water until coated, like eggs --	121 22 92 49 116
E A breath of air -----	113 91 114 80 25
F Where Samson's great strength was -----	103 118 34 106
G God's home -----	39 19 26 6 63 54
H Number of strikes for an out in baseball -----	102 64 20 74 13
I A train's crossing signal -----	77 18 47 37 1 28 3
J Three decades -----	23 57 15 73 38 120
K Acknowledge -----	109 71 62 36 115
L What a minister does --	95 81 29 69 99 2 97 33
M What we get from elephants' tusks -----	105 66 8 40 79
N Time of darkness -----	123 89 124 107 35
O Warmed up -----	44 108 51 84 72 94

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60
61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70
71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80
81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90
91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
101	102	103	104	105	106	107	108	109	110
111	112	113	114	115	116	117	118	119	120
121	122	123	124	125	126	127	128	129	130

Solution on page 28.

P Poison from snakes -----	52 104 119 41 117
Q A long way off -----	87 65 50 78 68 58 14
R A great number -----	10 53 4 32 96 5 70
S Tried -----	45 67 16 56 86 75
T Like a voice with a cold -----	46 61 76 98 48 7
U What to do when there are not enough seats ---	112 90 122 12 101
V Eating place for pigs --	59 110 82 42 55 85



The Life and Task of the Church AROUND THE WORLD

by William J. Keech

● MANY CHRISTIANS, realizing that they are living in a revolutionary world, find themselves bewildered by changes and unnerved by the uncertainties in the world scene. Some are asking very earnestly whether it is still possible to continue to think of the task of the church in world terms.

Dr. Charles W. Ranson, general secretary of the International Missionary Council, believes that "the world is one and the Christian task indivisible." In this conviction he has written the thoughtful book entitled, *That the World May Know* (Friendship Press, 1953; 176 pp.; cloth, \$2.00; paper \$1.25), in which the central theme is that the church exists in order that the world may know Jesus Christ. The church is sent to a divided world and is charged to speak to its condition and its problems. "The mission of the church to the world is not only to proclaim the hope of the gospel, but to demonstrate in its own life a universality that transcends division and a unity in Christ that offers healing to a broken world." There are tides that work for unity, and of these the most recent is the modern missionary movement. This movement is our best hope, perhaps our only hope, for bringing our human family together again, and for preventing the cataclysm of a world-wide conflict.

That Christianity does make a difference may be visualized in the book *Where There Is Life* (Friendship Press, 1953; 64 pages; cloth, \$1.50; paper, \$1.00), edited by Leslie C. Sayre. Sometimes it is hard to evaluate the effects, because they may be hidden or delayed. But in this picture book we see how people live in every land, and how they may be tangibly helped when the church is vitally at work among them.

Because of its dramatic human content, *Where'er the Sun*, by Samuel Hugh Moffett (Friendship Press, 1953; 128 pp.; cloth, \$2.00; paper, \$1.25), will provide excellent background reading material for programs in youth and adult study groups. "For the first time in history," writes Dr. Moffett, "Protestants have a world-wide mission." This startling fact, which has truly come about within the twentieth century, is having a tremendous impact not only in Asia, Africa, and other parts of the world, but in North America as well. He describes that impact in terms of the experiences of many witnesses in the younger and older churches, and of the increased sense of fellowship new Christians have brought to the "sending" churches. His underlying theme is that, since the Christian church is now world-wide, it should no longer have its "center of gravity" in any one area, but rather in the heart of a universal Christian brotherhood.

The Church We Cannot See, by Nelle Morton (Friendship Press, 1953; 128 pp.; cloth, \$2.00; paper, \$1.25), is a series of stories about people in many lands who have carried Christian fellowship beyond a visible church. It shows the ways in which people have put Christian principles to work in their daily lives. Boys and girls of junior high age will find these stories especially inspiring because they tell of adventures in living, with all the challenge and reward that are part of Christian sharing.

Many Hands in Many Lands, by Alice Geer Kelsey (Friendship Press, 1953; 128 pp.; cloth, \$2.00; paper, \$1.25), was written for use with junior children (9-11 years), in three important group activities—reading, story-telling, and dramatization. Rosa, from the Philippines, and her little hen; Oman, a girl from Trinidad who had to—and did—overcome her fear of the evil spirit; Carlos, who, if you can imagine it, had a problem about eating tortillas; and other boys and girls in far-away lands whose adventures can be followed with much enjoyment. These stories are unlike many others in that they do not tell about missionaries, but rather about native Christians. Through this approach, children will perhaps be able to experience a sense of friendship with boys and girls in many other lands around the world.

For a happy story-telling hour for primary children get *The Round Window*, by Elizabeth C. Allstrom (Friendship Press, 1953; 128 pp.; cloth, \$2.00; paper, \$1.25). Here are twelve lively tales, based on true incidents. The thing that makes the stories outstanding is the author's ability to understand the way small children actually feel about other children. Each story tells how some boy or girl in this land or another—sometimes alone, sometimes with friends—puts into practice the ideas of helping, of offering, or of loving, to bring happiness to those around them. The principles of Christian living and the concept of Christian fellowship emerge from these tales in the most charming form, unlabored, simple, and concrete.

Jean Fraser reports the major issues discussed at the Third World Conference of Christian Youth in the fine little book *A Ship Sets Sail* (Friendship Press, 1953; 96 pp.; paper, \$1.00). She tells how young people around the world are seeking to live as Christians in these days of economic, national, and international tensions, and to do their part in the work of the church.

Finally, to round out this list of good reading on the theme "The Life and Task of the Church Around the World," we shall do well to remember the book by Basil Matthews, *Forward Through the Ages* (Friendship Press, 1953; 288 pp.; cloth, \$2.75; paper, \$1.50). It is a striking story of Christianity's growth and outreach, beginning with the time of Paul and ending with the middle of the twentieth century. The author's fluid style and masterful command of the subject combine to give this historical work a pace and interest that should hold the interest of any reader.



"Speak, Rover! Speak to Spot!"

By JOHN Y. BEATY

After 24 years as editor of the *Bankers Monthly*,
Mr. Beaty retired to his *Wee Thistlebrae Farm*.

Taking the Long Look

Once editor of the *Bankers Monthly*, the author now finds his years of retirement happier and more useful than ever. Well may he tell young people how to prepare for their years ahead.

\$75.00 a month. Most pensions are only a comparatively small percentage of the salary received before retirement, so Roger realizes that some plans need to be made if he and his wife and their prospective children are to accomplish most. Certainly, funds will be needed when he is 65, the same as now.

Abilities to Do Several Kinds of Work Should Be Developed

My first suggestion to him was that he develop abilities to render several kinds of important services and to earn money regularly from sources other than his present work. If he increases his proficiency in several lines, he probably will find something to do to earn money regularly after he retires. I have found that occupational versatility is most valuable.

We commonly refer to proficiencies which we develop in addition to those we use in our regular work as "hobbies." However, too often a hobby is an expense rather than a source of income. It is entirely possible to develop hobbies which we may use to earn money in addition to our salaries while we are actively employed, and to add to our incomes after we retire. There's no need to make a list of lucrative hobbies here, because each person will develop proficiencies along the lines which particularly interest him.

Plans for Lump Savings

Roger is an active church worker and will have still more time for that satisfying work after retirement. However, to continue his volunteer activities, he will need
(Continued on page 30.)

Spring, bright with its blossoms and bird song, seems to banish all thoughts of budgets and bank books.

—R.N.S.

ROGER is twenty-five and plans to be married in about four months, and I retired eight months ago. Roger thinks of retirement as that useful part of life to which one may look forward with pleasure.

It is a pleasant period of life, but Roger realizes that I could not accomplish much after salary checks were discontinued if I had not made some plans early in my business career. That is why he asked me for suggestions for use in planning his career. He wants to make it just as worth while after retirement as before.

He had heard me say that my income from social security is only \$45.20 a month, and from the pension I receive from my employer,

What will you see when it's autumn?
Withered leaves and barren branches?
Or will landscapes lengthen and hidden
vistas suddenly come within your view?



—R.N.S.

Christ never indicted money, but the love of money. Similarly, sex facts are never harmful to children, regardless of their youth, but prudish passing of the buck and silly, old-maidish evasions are what stimulate salaciousness, the sale of pornographic pictures and the popularity of burlesque shows. Let's cease this inane, ostrich behavior!

DR. GEORGE W. CRANE

Family Counselor



Homer F., aged 31, and single, is an expert radio repair man. "Dr. Crane, for ten years I have been out of a job because of my fears and phobias," he admitted. "For all my life I have been ashamed of sex thoughts, and have looked on sex as sinful or shameful.

"My second great fear is death. I hate to admit it, but I have consulted fourteen different doctors in the last ten years. They have not found much wrong with me, and have dismissed me with some pills or bottled medicine.

"Afterwards, I feel a little better for a short time, but then I always slip back into my original state of panic. Funerals terrify me, and sickness is my constant phobia. I'm afraid I'm going to die. All my life, too, I have been a nail-biter, and afraid to do the things which other boys enjoy.

"I have a good trade and a high school education. I could earn a living if only I could conquer my fears. Dr. Crane, you are my last hope. If you can't give me some assurance, I have decided to end it all."

FACTS BANISH FEARS

For every such patient whom I see here in my Chicago office, I get hundreds of letters from other men and women like Homer.

If you can visualize the millions of men and women with fears and phobias, worries and inferiority complexes, marital unhappiness or lack of friends and a sweetheart, who follow this column for hope and a new lease on life, you can appreciate why I say newspapers and magazines are now the choice media for quickly changing the thinking of America.

Homer's case is one of America's most common tragedies. It is entirely based on lack of proper sex

education. For sound sex education of children has been ignored all too generally.

The churches may decide the job rightfully belongs to the parents. But the latter don't know how to do it adequately, so they decide it should be a function of the public schools. The schools then debate the matter and pass the buck to the Boy Scout master, where it may again be shunted back to the parents.

Meanwhile, generation after generation of children reach maturity with unscientific attitudes, "alley" sexual vocabularies, and a prudish or salacious interest in sex, all because stupid adults refused to give them the simple truths when they wanted such knowledge.

SEX EDUCATION OF YOUTH

Wouldn't we indict society if it similarly passed the buck regarding our scientific information regarding vaccination and pasteurization, inoculation and modern medical knowledge, so that millions of our youth became contaminated by diphtheria or typhoid, tuberculosis and smallpox?

It is equally criminal to withhold scientific sex facts from our

children when they need such facts and honestly ask us for them.

Throughout the nation's press for the past thirteen years I have been hammering away at this prudery, and have offered to give all readers, young or old, the full facts about sex if they will simply write for the information, following the instructions given below.

Facts do not produce immorality, nor do children lie awake nights fanning their curiosity by mulling over the scientific treatment of sex. For facts stop curiosity!

On the contrary, mystery and ignorance fan curiosity. No child was ever made a sex fiend because he was given sex facts by competent advisors. I throw this challenge to the world and dare anybody to refute such a statement!

Send for my bulletin "Sex Problems of Young People," enclosing a 3¢ stamped envelope, plus a dime. The facts therein banished Homer's death fears and sex complexes based on self-practices so that he could finally hold a good job.

(Always write to Dr. Crane in care of this magazine when you send for one of his psychological charts.)

~~~~~ All in the Family ~~~~~

In a 24-hour period, in the same Chicago hospital, babies were born to Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Black and Mrs. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Fox, Milwaukee, will be at something of a loss for a name if they have another baby. All of their eight children have four-letter names beginning with J. They are Jean, June, Jane, Joan, Judy, Joel, Jill and John.

Santiago Iglesias, of Rhode Island, named his eight daughters Liberty, America, Justice, Victory, Fraternity, Equality, Peace and Light.

Mrs. Everett Tolbert, of West Baden, Indiana, is the mother of 4 girls and 4 boys, the grandmother of 13 girls and 13 boys, and the great-grandmother of 9 girls and 9 boys.

BY HAROLD HELFER

BIBLEGRAM SOLUTION

Biblegram, page 24.

"The love of money is the root of all evils; it is through this craving that some have wandered away from the faith and pierced their hearts with many pangs."—1 Timothy 6:10.

The Words

A Fasting	L Preaches
B Stove	M Ivory
C Loom	N Night
D Poach	O Heated
E Whiff	P Venom
F Hair	Q Far away
G Heaven	R Million
H Three	S Tested
I Whistle	T Hoarse
J Thirty	U Stand
K Admit	V Trough

Ruth's House

(Continued from page 8.)

buggy that floated by upside down, and the soggy mattress.

He looked down at the pile of soft earth under them and shrank back.

The water boiled around the little island of silt, ripping at the loose soil, tearing it away in chunks. Whole sections dropped out of sight. In the moment that he watched, the water rose inches. He looked up. Billie was not in sight.

"Billie! Hurry, Billie, the earth is going. Billie, where are you!"

Then he saw a long thin leg drop over the root again and Billie leaned down toward him. Ben snatched up the smallest child and tossed her. Billie caught her and pulling himself up by one hand disappeared again. It seemed hours before he returned to the hanging root, though Ben knew it could not have been more than a minute. He caught the nearest child in his arms and flung her up to Billie. It seemed even longer before Billie dropped back onto the root and took the last child.

Ben's feet sank a little and he could feel little tremblings as the water sucked at the earth. He leaned against the clay and looked up. Billie and the boy disappeared against the sky.

Ben looked down again. The water was coming in thick, oily rollers. Already it lapped the soles of his shoes. As he watched, another wave passed by, taking with it a little more of the earth under him. He kicked the solid clay trying to force a toe hold in the bank. He hammered with his heels. He couldn't even make a dent.

The soft earth shifted and settled. Water poured over his shoes and was cold between his toes. He stared upward. The root was bare. The earth moved again, and icy water curled around his ankles.

He grabbed a pointed stick, a good-sized length of what had been part of

a picket fence. He jabbed it into the solid clay, panting with each blow.

The soggy earth under him shifted constantly, letting him drop in jerks, first one foot and then the other, rocking him from side to side. The water tore at him, bringing trash thudding against his ankles.

He thrust his toe into the meager hole he had dug and lifted himself up just as he felt the whole mass boil up in soupy mud.

He clung there for a moment before he began to gouge the clay for another foothold. He did not dare look up, his balance was too uncertain.

"Dad!" Ben caught the terror in the boy's voice. "Dad! Reach up!"

Ben hesitated, then, pressing his body tight against the clay, he slid one arm up over his head. He held it there waiting.

"Dad! I can't reach you!" Ben turned away from the fear in Billie's voice. He worked his arm down again and began gouging at his second foothold. It seemed an endless time, a time punctuated by Billie's calls to hurry before his fingers told him that he dared to trust the shallow hole.

He slid his knee up the wall of clay, fitting his toe into the depression as gently as if it were a blown eggshell. He almost fell in his relief at finding it was deep enough.

Coldness poured over his supporting foot and he understood why Billie was calling to him so anxiously. He hesitated a second more to gather his strength before he made his lunge up the bank. If Billie could not reach him or could not hold him, he could not keep from sliding back. He warned Billie, took a deep breath, and leaped.

His body slid up the wet clay, his bent knee straightened and his foot stood firm. He poised there for the length of a breath before he began to slip.

Billie's hand clamped around his wrist. He inched up, gaining a little and slipping back and gaining again, depending more and more on Billie's strength to help him. When it seemed that he could not manage another inch, Billie's hand guided his fingers over the bark of the root. He caught it with his other hand and pulled himself up.

PRAYER OF A HOMEMAKER

by RUTH C. IKERMAN

Before an Airplane Trip

Dear Heavenly Father:

So many beautiful gifts of Thine have their home in the sky: the sun to warm our soil, the moon which controls our tides, the stars by which are set the course of our earthly compass.

Long has man stood in envy before the sudden flight of birds. Now he has launched into the blue a ship of the sky to sail past cities of clouds. With this new instrument of flight comes a renewed need for dependence upon Thee.

As Thou did make the laws which govern flight and gravitation, grant today's pilots wisdom to understand and use them well. Let each who journeys by air carry within his heart the ancient jewels for happy journey: faith for the day, courage for the unexpected, joy in discovery.

As we learn how quickly the miles are bridged through the miracle of aviation, keep us mindful that the distances between earth and eternity are lessened by flight of thought on wings of prayer.

Amen.



Nothing had ever felt so good to his hands as the rough scratching bark of that root. He hauled himself onto its curve and motioned to Billie to climb on up. Billie nodded and moved upward out of sight.

BEN RESTED there. Before him the water heaved by in great rolling hills, rising and falling like waves without foam crests. The turbid water had possessed the bottom land.

He looked for Ruth's house. Something that looked as if it might once have been a bridge had lodged against it. The roof-tree seemed to curve a little as though the house itself were bending. The curve deepened, became an arc, bending in a way that solid wood has no right to bend.

It rounded beyond all believing. Then there was a shattering, a great hole as the water burst into the rooms which Ruth had loved. Ruth's cherished possessions spewed up, strange and unfamiliar.

Ben bowed his head as he had when they lowered her into the earth. The same hotness ran along his cheeks. It was too much that Ruth should die again. When he opened his eyes, the bridge timbers were far away, dipping and lifting in the water. The house on which Ruth's slender feet had left their prints was gone.

He turned and began to climb. Billie's hand caught his as he reached over the edge, and he cleared the last few feet with a lunge that brought him to his knees on the hard safe ground of the high land. He sat back on his heels, too tired to stand. Billie dropped beside him. Behind them the children clung together in a little huddle silently intent on the water.

Ben turned to his son. "The house, your mother's house, is gone."

"Yes." Billie nodded soberly, his eyes gazing at the water. "I'm glad." He opened his mouth to add something but Ben did not listen.

Billie was glad! The sick emptiness that had been in him filled with fury and a need to hurt, to strike out at something or someone. His eyes cleared and focused on Billie, though his turmoil held him rigid.

Billie was still talking. What was it he was saying?

"Mom was never there, in the house, I mean. I always wanted to go away after she died. I knew she would go with me if I went. She loved you and me, not the house."

Somewhere inside of Ben something snapped like the breaking of a too tight rubber band. The breath went out of him slowly as muscle by muscle the tension left him. It seemed to Ben that the whirlpool of his thoughts was no different from the flood waters below him. There was debris floating on the dirty water, and strange unrelated thoughts floated on the surface of his mind. One thought spurted up, as if forced by the whirling thoughts beneath it.

This Is the Way We Did It . . .

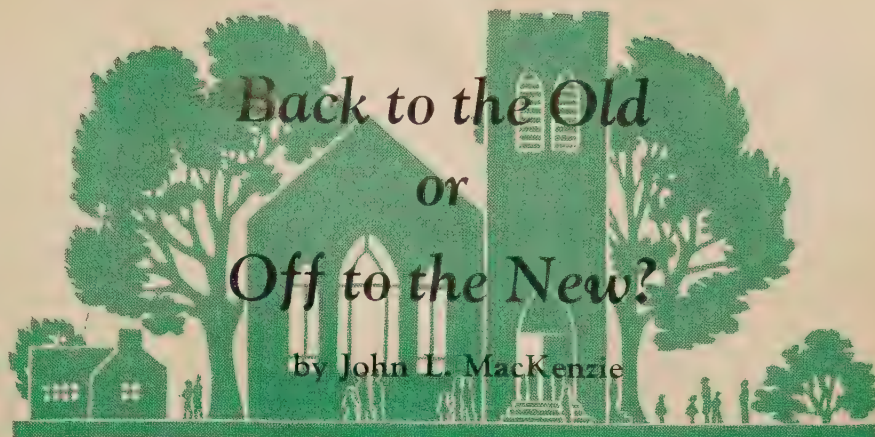


Illustration by Gedge Harmon.

If you move to another section of the city, should you transfer to a church in the new neighborhood? Here is one family's answer . . .

● IN SELECTING the site for our new home, we realized that we would have an important decision to make regarding our church affiliation. We would be moving to a new section of the city, a long way from the old neighborhood where Melba and I had lived for the thirteen years of our married life.

We had both attended Disciple churches all of our lives and had sunk our roots pretty deeply into the one in the vicinity of our old home. Should we continue on as members there after we moved, or should we transfer to a church near our new home? Since there was no Disciple church in the new neighborhood, what church would we go to if we did make a change?

We finally decided to transfer our membership. We had seen too many of our friends try to remain on at the church in their old neighborhood after moving away, only to have their children lose interest. Often the parents, too, became irregular in attendance as time passed. Melba and I both believed that our three children would take a more active interest in the youth activities of a church in their own community. The children themselves actually expected to make a change, just as they would transfer to another public school.

But what church should we go to? This was a more difficult decision to make. Melba suggested we investigate the Baptist church. After all, weren't the Baptists and Disciples very similar?

Weren't those two brotherhoods working cooperatively on several projects? Melba's reasoning seemed logical to me, too, so the first Sunday in our new home we decided to visit the South Hills Baptist Church, not far from our new home.

We went to no other. South Hills just seemed to be looking for us. It is a well organized, friendly church, with a ready welcome to newcomers. In fact we soon found that its program and facilities fit the needs of our young family to a greater degree than our former church home did. It makes us feel that we belong to our new community.

We have gone to the South Hills church a year now and the whole family is happy there. We are glad we made the change. We find that as Disciples we could easily adjust to the Baptist organization and practices. We recommend the Baptist church to other Disciples, and the Disciples church to other Baptists who face the kind of situation we had. Perhaps such an interchange of fellowship will help to speed the day when we may all be one brotherhood.

This Is the Way We Did It . . .

HEARTHSTONE would like to have its readers tell how they have handled difficult family problems. Contributions should be limited to 500 words or less. Those accepted will be paid for at regular rates. All unpublished manuscripts will be returned if they carry return postage. Here is a chance for our readers to help others!

Something Ruth had said once, a laughing quote over Billie's childish prattling—" . . . out of the mouth of babes. . . ."

Ben looked at Billie again. He couldn't remember what it was that Billie had said then—some bit of quaint childish wisdom, maybe; it didn't matter.

It was the thing that Billie had just said that had truth in it. Ruth was

with Billie—was in him, part of him. This was what Ruth had left behind her, not the house.

Ben found his voice. "No, Billie, she was not in the house. I was wrong."

Billie smiled at him so like Ruth that Ben's heart turned over. How could he not have seen how very like Ruth, Billie had always been?

Billie's voice was gentle as Ruth's

when he answered. "No, Dad, you just didn't understand. She was with us, not the house." His smile came again. "She'll go with us wherever we go. She loves us."

Ben's eyes filled with tears and he bowed his head. Peace settled in his heart, the first he'd known since Ruth had gone. What was that other quotation Ruth had loved to ponder on while she carried Billie? "... a little child shall lead them ..."? Was that it?

Maybe it wasn't all as simple as Billie made it seem but the truth was there.

Taking the Long Look

(Continued from page 26.)

some income for which he will not then have to toil. Besides, by that time he should have money available in cash.

I suggested to Roger several different methods of acquiring a lump sum in savings. An endowment policy, for example, may be purchased which will provide a lump sum of \$1000 or whatever amount he selects. Other life insurance can be converted into cash if desired.

In addition to that, it should be possible to build up good balances in the bank in both checking account and savings account, so that there will be a comfortable sum in each of these at retirement age.

Investments of various types may bring a monthly income or a quarterly

income, or a lump sum, according to the type of investment and the disposition of it after retirement.

One investment which all married couples should plan for, of course, is a home. Homes may be purchased on monthly payments, or in any one of a number of convenient ways.

Investments in Salable Property

Other investments in salable property should be planned, and if this planning is carefully done, it is likely that almost everything Roger and his family will own when he reaches 65 will be convertible into cash in case of necessity.

In my own case, I invested in a farm. In addition to having a comfortable home and an interesting place to live, I have a source of regular income. But more than that, I have invested from time to time in salable property, such as purebred cattle and farm equipment. Cattle may be sold any day for cash. Farm equipment may be sold quickly. Any crops I may have on hand can be converted into a bank balance on a moment's notice.

However, not everyone lives on a farm or likes to live on one. So thought needs to be given to the purchase of the type of property which the family enjoys, which can be converted into cash in case of necessity. This, of course, may include an automobile, furniture, and other equipment.

Start Young to Prepare for Retirement

"All sounds fine," said Roger, "but

how am I going to pay for all of this, and when do I start?"

"You start right away," I suggested. "You buy as much of these things as you can pay for comfortably in addition to your regular living expenses. As time goes on, you will buy more, always thinking in terms of spending your money for those things which can be readily converted into cash, or which will mature into cash at retirement age or before.

"For example, let's say that at your present age and income you can set aside for investment about \$20.00 a month. With this amount, an endowment policy can be purchased which will pay \$10,000 in a lump sum at 65, or \$60.10 a month for the rest of your life, whichever you decide."

Roger Made a Budget

After working on it for a number of days, Roger came to me with a proposed monthly budget. His salary is \$300 a month. His budget included the following items and amounts:

Church, church school, missions and charity	\$30.00
Rent	75.00
Food	55.00
Clothes	20.00
Group hospital insurance (including maternity service)	3.00
Taxes	20.00
Transportation	5.00
Recreation	8.00
Books and magazines	12.00
Life insurance	10.00
Endowment insurance	20.00
Savings for unusual expenses and to buy a home	42.00

"That looks like a sensible budget," I told him. "Some of those expenses will increase when you have children, but your salary should increase a sufficient amount to take care of the additional expenses."

Real Detective

(Continued from page 20.)

There were feathers where they were getting mud for their nest."

"But that would be in the chicken yard," said Dick.

Stephen shook his head. "We have only black and red chickens. Besides, when I got close to the nest, I could see that they were duck feathers. So I knew they must have come from my pillow. The pup must have ripped it open. So I watched to find where the robins were getting the mud for their nest, and there in the mud by the spring was my ripped pillow with my pin still in it."

For a moment, his father just stared at him. Then he began to laugh, got up, walked to Stephen, and patted him on the back. Stephen grinned as his father said, "Mom, Dick, we all have to apologize to Stephen. He's the smartest looker of us all. He's a real detective."

Special Gift Subscription to HEARTHSTONE

\$2⁵⁰ per year with this coupon

Next Month:

Looking Ahead to Marriage
Get Grandma Out of the Country
That Strong Feeling: I-I-I
The Next Time the Roads are Impassable, Let
the Church Meet in Your House

Send to _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Gift Card from _____
☐ Payment enclosed Charge to _____

Clip and Mail Coupon to:

Christian Board of Publication

Beaumont and Pine Blvd., St. Louis 3, Mo.

The American Baptist
Publication Society

1703 Chestnut, Philadelphia 3, Pa.

Keeping the Party Going

by Mildred L. King

A Balancing Stunt. Tell your friends you can balance a coin on its narrow edge on the sharpened tip of a pencil. When the "Ohs!" have died down, prove you are as good as your word. Push the coin into a slit at the small end of a cork and insert two forks in the cork on opposite sides of the coin so that the handles are 8 to 10 inches apart. The coin can now be balanced on the tip of the pencil quite easily.

Strong Man Act. Place the palm of your hand on top of your head so that your elbow juts out to the side. Defy anyone to grab your wrist and pry your hand off your head. It just can't be done. Try it!

Giant Sneeze. Divide the group into three sections. At a given signal one group shouts "Hishy," another group "Hashy," and the third group "Hoshy." It makes a giant sneeze.

Rooster Solo. Announce that each is to imitate an animal or bird as loudly as possible, for a "barnyard frolic." Whisper the name of the animal or bird to each guest. You tell one to crow like a rooster; all others to keep quiet.

You Don't Have to Drink

(Continued from page 19.)

anything else, to do my job and to get happiness out of life.

(Signed) PERCY H. WHITING"

Mr. Frank Bettger, who is described by Mr. Carnegie as an authority on salesmanship and is the author of a best seller in the field, writes:

"Yes, I wrote a book telling how I raised myself from failure to success in selling.

"I believe I covered all the important principles that assure success and happiness in selling for anyone who will apply them. Drinking is definitely not one of them.

"In recent years, my work has brought me in personal contact with hundreds of leading salesmen throughout the nation. I have yet to find one who depends on drinking to obtain his business. Moreover, I have frequently heard executives say that if a salesman comes into their office with liquor on his breath, they immediately lose confidence in him, and will not deal with him.

"I am taking the liberty of enclosing a pack of 'Pocket Reminders,' which may prove to be helpful to the young man who asks you if drinking is necessary in salesmanship. If you say so, I shall also be glad to mail him a copy of my book.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) FRANK BETTGER"

In view of these opinions, facts, and experiences, the claim that liquor is an essential ingredient of successful salesmanship is untrue. In short, to those who really know the field of selling, the idea is pure and unadulterated bunk.

'Example Is the Supreme Teacher'

(Continued from page 13.)

and the left side of the third. Robert's father was convinced.

A knowledge of people, together with the tact, patience, and resourcefulness that are needed in dealing with them, Millikan gained at home, also. Without such qualities he could hardly have taken charge of California Institute of Technology as he did, for he is more than a scientist. His deep belief in the Golden Rule is a matter of record, and his fellow feeling, again an unmistakable evidence of home conditioning, appears in a childhood incident on the Mississippi.

With his father he was watching Negroes roll barrels of produce up a gangplank into a steamboat. When one of the Negroes lost control of his barrel and it fell into the river, he received a violent tongue lashing, which for Robert became a memorable if negative lesson in human relations. As a five-year-old, he realized, he says, "that this was not the way to get the best service out of labor."

Skill in teaching is another of Millikan's accomplishments, which emerged at Oberlin when he was asked to instruct a class in physics—the class which aroused and fixed his interest in that subject. Where could he save acquired his aptitude but at home, with a brother and three sisters younger than he was;

or in teaching a church school class? The best example for him in teaching could well have been his father's and mother's.

There can be little doubt that Robert Andrews Millikan was exceptionally fortunate in his choice of a home. Or that his character, his public service, and his scientific attainments do it as much credit as they do him.

It's OUR Paycheck

(Continued from page 5.)

fortifies him with her pride in his achievements.

What incentive to earn that paycheck could match a home filled with the laughter of children—their delight in his homecoming ("I'll get your slippers, Daddy!")—their *A* in geography—their faith in their parents?

Yes, love and pride and faith are all bound up together in that paycheck. Many a man's success comes from the inspiration and encouragement of those who depend upon him.

Here, then, are the rules:

1. Mama should appreciate Dad's hard work.
2. The children should appreciate Dad's hard work.
3. Mama should fulfill her home responsibilities.
4. The children should perform home chores.
5. Dad should appreciate the work done by Mama and the children.
6. Everybody should agree to operate within the limitations of the family income.

Then it becomes—not mine, not your, not his, but *our* paycheck!

Like Our Planted Field

This is our land, these greening fields—our own,
And here we find a simple faith and trust,
Seeing how quickly green the wheat has grown
Where we have ploughed and furrowed earth's brown crust.

Each season we have given heart and hand,
Making these fields all ready for their seed
And always early springtime on the land
Brings promise of a harvest for our need.

I think that prayer is like our planted field:
Our wants expressed without a single fear
But that our faith will bring us golden yield.
God gives us His abundance now and here.

ANOBEL ARMOUR



The Pause That Renews

A recent magazine article describes the growth of wayside chapels where passers-by may pause for a moment of quiet meditation and prayer in the midst of their daily tasks. These little prayer chapels are found everywhere, some of them in unexpected places. Filling stations, airports, hotels, hospitals, office buildings, highway crossroads, aircraft plants, obsolete Pullman cars, laundries, cleaning establishments, paint companies, oil companies, union-management discussion halls, steel and railroad shops, and even churches are some of the many places where people may stop for the "Pause That Renews."

In the face of this growing sense of need expressed in the response to these wayside chapels, how is it in your *home*? Surely every home needs a place where harried home-dwellers can take a few moments for meditation upon "him in whom all things hold together." It need not be a separate room. Perhaps it is only a favorite chair with a small table where Bible, devotional books, church publications and other aids to quiet contemplation may be always available.

At this open "secret place" individuals may stop for a moment, or the whole family may gather together for a few minutes of family worship.

Do not let your home lag in the recognition being everywhere given to the importance of the "Pause That Renews."

May His Tribe Increase!

Judge Elwood F. Melson presides over the family court for New Castle County, Wilmington, Delaware. His work is to prevent the disintegration of families through divorce. He gives his working philosophy in the September issue of *Federal Probation*, edited by the United States Probation System, Washington, D. C. as follows:

1. Man is vastly more than an animal to be cowed and trained with fear and punishment.
2. He is in fact a spiritual being (and, in the private opinion of this author, a child of God, made in his image).

3. He is therefore of inestimable worth.

4. He is entitled to be treated with dignity and respect.

5. He is entitled to be accepted as an equal.

6. He has the right to freely express his feelings.

7. He himself will never be rejected (by the court) while his antisocial conduct will never be accepted.

8. The court cannot authoritatively reform him.

9. He cannot even be helped toward favorable change unless he wants to be helped, but where he has no such desire, he can (in some cases) be helped to develop it.

10. If he has or can acquire the *desire* for favorable change, he can be helped, by the competent and trained application of the above philosophy, to sustain a changed attitude, without which there will be no dependable change of conduct.

11. In short, he has within himself the capacity for favorable change, here and now.

12. Love (and by that term I refer to the attitude best expressed by the Greek word *Agape*) is the most powerful curative force on earth, fear not excepted, in helping to create within him the desire for favorable change and the inward strength to sustain it.

13. Under this theory he has the right to share in the decision affecting him.

14. The surest way to permanently restrain the evil in man is to help him to cultivate the good within himself.

The family court, along with church, school, welfare and social agencies, is an important instrument in preventing disintegration of family life in our country. Readers of *Hearthstone* should acquaint themselves with its work and lend it every support where it now operates and encourage the setting up of such courts where they do not now exist.

Remember . . .

If your car is in good condition be careful! Ninety-six per cent of the fatal highway accidents in 1952 were in cars which were in good mechanical order. So, it isn't the car, it's you—when you have an accident.

Is Christ

Christ
—the Welcome
Guest

—By Von Uhde



the Center of Your Home?

Hearthstone

Can Help By

1. Giving guidance for your family worship and devotions.
2. Providing poems and prayers for Grace at Table.
3. Helping you develop the spirit of Christian love in your home.
4. Telling you how others have grown toward a Christian home life.
5. Pointing the way to the solution of many home problems in a Christian spirit.

Send Hearthstone to Your Friends

For Easter Reading and Giving

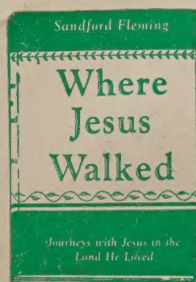
I HAVE CALLED YOU FRIENDS

By Kelly O'Neill. Dynamic new messages dealing with friendship as the readiest and most realistic answer to questions about what makes life worth living. The book tells about Jesus' friends—Andrew, John the Baptist, Peter, John, Nicodemus, the Bethany family, Zacchaeus, Judas, an unnamed friend, and Thomas—and shows how man's capacity for friendship helps him identify God as a spiritual being. \$2.50



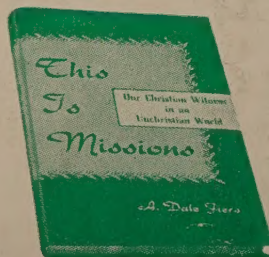
WHERE JESUS WALKED

By Sandford Fleming. Find closer fellowship with our Lord as you travel through these pages along the roads of the Holy Land. Understand his message more fully through this searching interpretation of his earthly life, his eternal ministry. Illustrated with recent photographs; maps. \$2.50



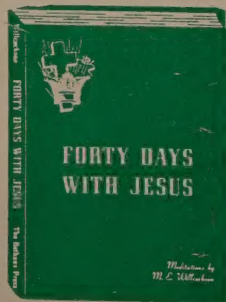
THIS IS MISSIONS

By A. Dale Fiers. An up-to-date report on *Our Christian Witness in an Unchristian World* giving a candid and objective appraisal of missionary work throughout the world, illustrated with 26 on-the-spot pictures. A day-by-day journal of a tour of England, Europe, the Belgian Congo, the Middle East, India, Thailand, and Japan. Serious yet humorous. Frank. \$3.00



TENTS TOWARD THE SUNRISE

By Charles W. Koller. Each of these eight, new, brief talks contains one rich seed of practical Christianity. Here is inspiration and down-to-earth guidance for personal devotional life, for church administration and preaching—a book for every young minister who would give his best to his calling, for every Christian concerned with the responsibilities of his church and faith. \$2.00



A POCKET FULL OF SEEDS

By Harold L. Lunger. New religious interpretations of selections from Edna St. Vincent Millay, E. Stanley Jones, Robert Browning, Thornton Wilder, A. J. Cronin, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and many others about spiritual birthrights, stature of humanity, closeness to God, individuality, etc. \$2.50

FORTY DAYS WITH JESUS

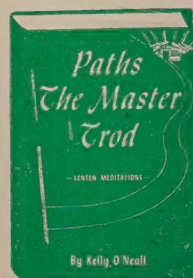
By M. E. Willcockson. Lenten meditations inviting the reader to live imaginatively some great experiences of Jesus' life and to reflect upon their meaning. Each of the brief daily readings, based upon some incident taken from the Four Gospels, will serve as a stimulus for creative and meditative contemplation. As additional aids to family worship for each week, the words of a hymn and a mealtime prayer are included. \$1.50

AROUND THE MEDITERRANEAN WITH MY BIBLE

(Background material for 1st Quarter of 1954)
By Harriet-Louise Patterson. A guide for travel and study of the Holy Land, tracing the history and geography of the Bible. It shows how similar Bible lands of today are to those in the Scriptures. Provides authentic background for minister and teacher. \$2.50

THE PRICE AND THE PRIZE

By Clubert G. Rutenber. What happens to men without God? What is the meaning of redemption and how can we know we are saved? Here are clear, simple answers to the questions men and women ask about Christianity—an explanation of faith particularly for young people, help for every growing Christian. \$1.50



SOLVING LIFE'S PROBLEMS

By Hillyer Hawthorne Straton. In this new book on *Methods of the Master* the messages deal with your problems of fear, sickness, religion, sin, suffering, life's meaning, death, wealth, forgiveness, etc. Emphasizes how the wisdom of Jesus is as illuminating in our times as it has been since the beginning. Here is no easy way to solve your problems, but a sure way. \$2.50

ANSWERING GOD'S CALL

By Frank M. Kepner. A plain, practical appeal to mankind to turn to Christ—wise, powerful messages that point out the fundamentals of faith, how it can change our lives, why we should follow Jesus. \$2.00

PATHS THE MASTER TROD

By Kelly O'Neill. Eight penetrating Lenten meditations which forcefully bring the whole of our Christian faith and experience into the scope of a vital, personal fellowship with Jesus. Beginning with some incident in the ministry of Christ, each chapter then presents a probing analysis of the ways man can apply today a principle Jesus taught long ago. \$1.75

Order from Your Publishing House

CHRISTIAN BOARD of PUBLICATION

Beaumont and Pine Blvd., St. Louis 3, Mo.

THE AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY

1701-03 Chestnut St., Philadelphia 3, Pa.